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10 Sheets for 25 Cents.

CARVING SETS.

FINEST LINE EVER SHOWN IN PORTSMOUTH
PRICES REMARKABLY LOW.

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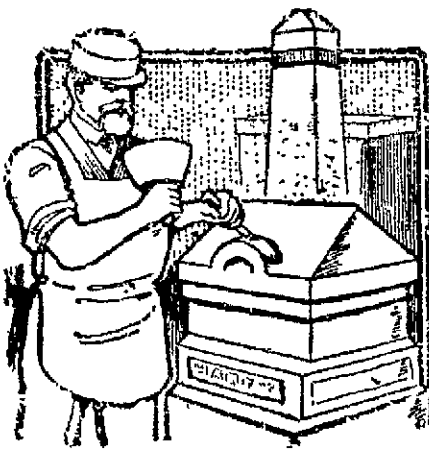
COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For
Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS

Thomas Loughlin, Islington Street

AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.



THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monu-
mental work in the best and most appropriate
style, employing material which experience
has shown to be best fitted to retain its color
and quality.
We solicit an interview on the subject.

Thomas G. Lester,

Shop and Yard
No. 2 Water Street.

SNOW SHOVELS, SLEIGH BELLS AXES

SKATES!

Try one of our new Safety Razors.

Rider & Cotton,

85 MARKET STREET.

Gray & Prime COAL AND WOOD

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST

NO NOISE

C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchant

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

HO, THE KLONDIKE!

That Was The Eager Cry Here
Four Years Ago.

Party Of Hardy Men Set Sail Then
For The West.

Today The Anniversary Of The Con-
cord's Departure From Port.

Four years ago today the trim and
staunch schooner Concord, with a
party of hardy Portsmouth young men
aboard, set sail from this port, bound
for the Klondike. This small band of
prospectors, numbering just twenty-
one souls, left Newton's wharf at the
noon hour on a trip of eighteen thou-
sand miles into an unknown country.

After a tempestuous voyage of
many weeks, the little craft safely
rounded the Horn and sailed into San
Francisco harbor, where the expedi-
tion was broken up. Most of the mem-
bers returned home, but a few kept on
to the gold regions, where they re-
mained for some months with more
or less success in searching for the
gold nuggets.

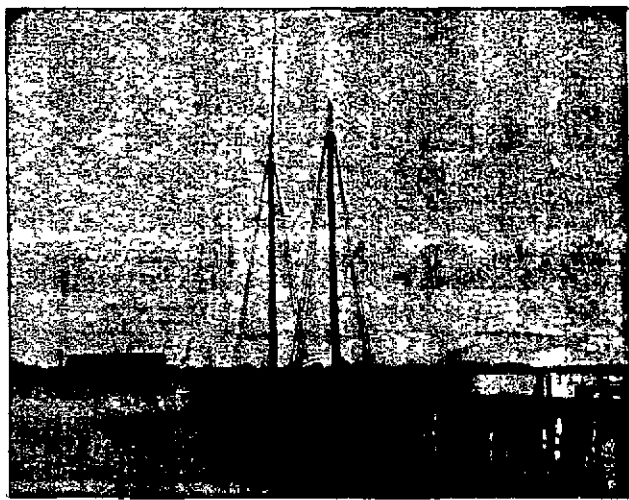
The little party which made the trip
in the Concord was made up as fol-
lows:

E. H. McLeod of Boston, captain;

It is about time that the manage-
ment of the Portsmouth Electric rail-
way and that of the Portsmouth and
Exeter line got together and put up
some sort of a waiting room at the
Plains for the convenience of the
many people who use their cars. Any
kind of a structure would fill the bill,
so long as it serves to break the force
of the winter blasts and keep out the
snow. It wouldn't take more than
forty minutes for a couple of good
husky men to throw together a shanty
strong enough and large enough to
accommodate thirty or forty persons.
It is a wonder to me why more con-
sideration is not given by the railway
officials to the comfort of their pa-
trons during the cold season. There
ought to be a waiting shed at the
Portsmouth shoe factory, too, and an-
other at Christian Shore somewhere.
I could name other places besides.

Speaking of the trolley road, the
public would like to know how long
it will be before the cars run right
through from Market square, Ports-
mouth, to Water street, Exeter, as
they ought to do, to conform with the
law of common sense. If it isn't
brought about by next spring, there
is bound to be a general feeling that
trolley road management here in
southeastern New Hampshire is sev-
eral years behind the progressive and
energetic way in which electric lines
are conducted in other parts of the
country.

Another thing: there ought to be



THE SCHOONER, CONCORD AND HER CREW.

J. S. Hubley, Portsmouth, first mate;
Albert Alberts, Portsmouth, second
mate; Robert H. Dexter, Gloucester,
cook; G. F. Strong, Gloucester, assis-
tant cook; J. B. Hart, Milton, pres-
ident; B. I. Brown, Portsmouth, treas-
urer; Dr. Albert A. Sargent, Kittery,
physician; George R. Batas, Ports-
mouth; John Remick, Kittery; J. B.
Card, Portsmouth; Edward Nelson,
Brookline; John A. Williams, Ports-
mouth; William Duncan, Ports-
mouth; Stanley Luts, Malden; James
Scott, Malden; Charles S. Butters,
Woburn; Walter J. Lewis, Milton;
George H. Scott, West Newton,
Mass.; John E. Mathes, South Bos-
ton.

Quite a number of the above named
are now in Portsmouth and it is said
that Captain McLeod is at present
trying to make up another party for
a mining venture.

The Concord was sold in San Fran-
cisco and the money divided among
the members of the expedition.

TOO CHILLY FOR 'EM.

Over a hundred Italian laborers
who have been at work at Freeman's
Point settled up with the company
Wednesday afternoon and returned
to Boston this morning. Sunny Italy
has never seemed so far from them
as it does now.

RANDOM GOSSIP.

this Hampton run are enough to lead
regular patrons to remark, "If I had
the money they represent, I don't
think I'd ever do much of anything
else than ride around in my own au-
tomobile." And if the officials would
add a dozen cars or so to their roll-
ing stock, they could come pretty
near doubling even these handsome
receipts during the summer.

"I thought I liked fresh air," said
one athletic young man, Tuesday.
"but when I woke up about four
o'clock Tuesday morning and found
myself rolled up in a little ball in one
corner of the bed and heard the wind
playing gently with the bed clothes
at the foot, I realized that there may
be such a thing as too much fresh
air for comfort. It took me some time
to get my courage up to crawl from
under those covers and get extra cov-
ering, but I had to do it or freeze, so
I piled overcoats and bath robes over
me and managed to keep comfortable
until getting-up-time."

A sure sign that cold weather is
finally to put in an appearance is
shown by the enterprising theft—in
Chicago, of course—of a hot stove.

The Portsmouth firemen were han-
dicated Tuesday morning when
they reached the scene of a fire by
frozen hydrants, (says Foster's
Democrat.) Wonder how the hydrants
are in Dover? Does anybody know
whether any are frozen or not? The
frost jackets do not always prove
sufficient in such extreme cold weath-
er as we are now having to keep them
from freezing. It would not be a bad
idea for the water department to look
into this. Our people don't want to
get caught in case of a fire with any
of the hydrants unfit for service. A
little precaution some times saves a
lot of trouble.

On Tuesday morning the harbor
and river presented a most peculiar
appearance, as though it was on fire.
The water was so much warmer than
the outside atmosphere that the sur-
face of the harbor was covered with
steam. The phenomenon was unique.

A dense vapor arose obscuring the
whole harbor as effectively as though
a thick fog had rolled in. All manner
of vessels frosted up in great shape,
and when the sun came out brightly
later on in the forenoon the shipping
made a pretty picture.

Marshal Entwistle has sent forth
the timely edict that all sleighs must
have bells, and the policemen are
warning slack drivers to put "dun-
dies" on their hitches.

The town of Derry may be in dark-
ness unless something is done im-
mediately. The electric light com-
pany has no coal and efforts to secure
any have been fruitless. This would
effect every factory and business con-
cern in the town.

Mascagni will be glad to see sunny
Italy again, I imagine. It would be in-
teresting if we could know exactly
what is the reason that he has run
afoul of such ill luck in this country.

It was as a debater that Thomas B.
Reed made his great name in con-
gress. He never made as many as
half a dozen prepared addresses dur-
ing all his long service, but his short,
pithy, compact, direct, oftentimes
scathing speeches, in quaint Yankee
phraseology, numerous, pointed,
bristling and original, are almost in-
numerable. He was at his best in
time. Democrats and republicans
alike laughed at them, especially
when he was skimming alive some ob-
streperous or unpopular or hypocriti-
cal fellow. But notwithstanding the
hard knocks which Tom Reed gave,
he made lots of friends and kept them.
If he didn't like a man, he didn't like
him and there was an end of it.

"There," said the up-to-date Han-
over street man Tuesday morning,
"look at that window. Five minutes
ago it was coated with frost so that
you could not see through it. Now,
you can see through it as clearly as
on a summer day."

"How did you do it?" queried the
Mirror man, to whom the remark was
addressed.
"Simplest thing in the world," re-
plied the up-to-date man. "I just had
one of the boys set the electric fan to
going and the brooks melted the frost."

work in short order. It does seem a
little odd to use electric fans in win-
ter, but I wouldn't be without mine
for that purpose."—Manchester Mir-
ror.

Senator Gallinger will take his
Christmas dinner in New Hampshire,
and when he hangs up his stocking
Christmas night he expects that Santa
Claus will bring him around a job in
the senate for six years more. From
all indications it does not look as
though "Old Nick" was "going to pass
him by on the other side." He will re-
main in the Granite state until after
he is elected, and as soon as the state
lawmakers get together will open up
headquarters at the Eagle hotel, where
he will dispense handshakes and
cigars. Col. David Corser is going on
with him to help him do the honors.
Senator Burnham will not be at home
during the Yuletide season. He has
decided that he and his family will
partake of their Christmas dinner at
the national capital. It is a matter of
doubt if Congressman Sulloway re-
turns to New Hampshire as he has
much public business that will take
up his time during the short holiday
recess. Congressman Currier will,
however, meander to his native heath.
"Frank" has a fascination to see the
New Hampshire legislature started
off all right, and especially so since
his old-time friend Harry M. Cheney
is to be speaker. A few years ago,
when Mr. Currier was a candidate for
the same position of honor, Mr.
Cheney was his right hand man, and
naturally the junior congressman has
more than a passing interest in his
elevation to the speakership.—Top-
ping's Washington letter to Manches-
ter Mirror.

In Boston, as in most other large
cities, the fire hydrants are under the
care of the fire department, and in
cold weather they are watched with
the utmost diligence. When a cold
snap comes, like this from which New
England has been shivering, the fire
chiefs send out every available man
to look after hydrants. Through the
lay they go about cleaning the snow
and ice away from the hydrants and
sprinkling them with salt to prevent
the accumulation of ice, and at night
they are inspected every few hours.
With a heavy coating of salt, the ice
cannot form about a hydrant, and the
gates are set down out of reach of
frost. They are frequently tested, how-
ever, and the worst disgrace that can
fall on a Boston fire chief is to be
caught with the hydrants in his dis-
trict out of order.

While the care of the hydrants in-
volves a good deal of work, it is sys-
tematized so that it is not seriously
felt by the firemen. They divide their
time in regular patrols and while
some are on the street all the time,
looking for fires, as well as guarding
the hydrants, they all get a full share
of rest. Conditions are different in
Portsmouth from the fact that the de-
partment is chiefly made up of call
men, while the Boston department is
composed mainly of permanent men
who have plenty of time for patrol
work.

But the days cold enough for hy-
drants to freeze are few and those
who have so often pleaded for a pa-
trol system say that the call men
could be employed for this service
under extra pay and the bill for the
season would not reach a very large
figure.

The way in which this winter is
starting in is a reminder of that of
1887-88, when there was unbroken
sleighb for sixteen weeks, with but
a thin covering of snow until late in
January. Business would boom now,
if the snow would stay on, but no one
expects it to do so.

A petition is being circulated here
for a life saving station to be located
at the Isles of Shoals. It is receiving
a large number of signatures, as it
certainly should, and the promoters
hope to get favorable action on the
part of the government.

A humane and thoughtful Ports-
mouth physician says that owners of
horses should not place blankets
upon their beasts under the harness,
but should put them over the same.
If the blanket is placed close to the
animal the hair is so pressed that no
air space can exist and consequently
the blanket does less good than if it
is put over the harness. There should
always be an air space between the
blanket and the hair of the horse.

Jack Frost has for years been an

artist of merit and has produced
many pictures with his nimble fingers,
but never, perhaps, has done a more
beautiful piece of work than the
pictures which I noticed the other
morning on the windows of a Con-
gress street store.

On the window to the left, as one
enters the store, was to be seen a
magnificent fern branching out in a
truly lifelike manner, extending to the
wooden framework of the glass. As
if just leaving a resting place on the
fern, there appeared a big frosty bug
resembling a crab as much as any-
thing else. On the other window
were several ferns each spreading out
in long sinuous branches, with grace-
ful curls and intricate interlacings.

The weather prophets who some
little time ago predicted that this was
to be an "open winter," and that De-
cember was to be an exceedingly mild
month, have gone out of sight for the
time being. They are fearful of the
wrath of a disappointed constituency.

Winter may not officially begin, ac-
cording to the calendar, until Decem-
ber 22, but the thermometer knocked
spots out of the calendar's calcula-
tions Monday night.

Through a blunder in the yard of
J. A. and A. W. Walker, the Exeter
Machine works is the fortunate pos-
sessor of a carload of anthracite coal.
The Exeter officials had ordered of
the above firm a car load of screen-
ings and were surprised at receiving
on Monday a car load of anthracite.
Their discovery was quickly followed
by frantic telephones from Ports-
mouth stating that a mistake had
been made and asking them to ship
the coal back to Portsmouth at once.

Not to be deprived of the chance
to secure for themselves a supply of
the coveted article, they quickly un-
loaded it and are now awaiting the
arrival of screenings. They have since
settled the bill for the anthracite on
the basis of eleven dollars per ton.

Some of the coal dealers in Glou-
cester have disconnected their tele-
phones, so continuous have been the
calls the past few days.

It is a curious thing so many people
otherwise well informed deprive
themselves of a chance to be healthy
because they are afraid of catching
cold. More often they catch cold as a
result of the prevention which they
follow. Very few people get enough
fresh air or sunshine. To be sure
many people are situated so that
they cannot get much sunshine, but
this does not prevent them from prop-
erly ventilating their sleeping rooms
at night. A person who has plenty of
fresh air to breathe is far less likely
to catch cold than the person who
sits by a fire in a poorly ventilated
room. Just try deep breathing of pure
air the next time you are cold and
see how soon you will feel a healthy
glow all over your body. A tempera-
ture of 65 degrees is sufficient under
ordinary circumstances and a room
should not be heated above 70 de-
grees. How many people are there
who are as temperate as that on
heat? Even though coal and wood is
scarce and high most houses are
kept several degrees warmer. An-
other thing which provokes catching cold
and adds to the prevalence of pneu-
monia is the way people dress. They
put on too much clothing. In the
house they get over heated and when
they go out they become chilled.
Less clothing would be better for
house wear. Another bad thing in the
winter is to bundle up the throat as
most people do.

The mails are again late today.

When in Exeter



SQUAMSCOTT HOUSE.

N. S. WILLEY, PROPRIETOR,

EXETER, N. H.

VENEZUELA IS RECKLESS

Republic Hurrying Itself Into A Great Foreign War.

All German And British Residents Of Caracas Placed Under Arrest.

Flags Of The Two Nations Publicly Burned By The Excited Populace

Port of Spain, Trinidad, Dec. 10.—The British cruiser Caribdis seized the Venezuelan gunboat Bolivar in this harbor last night. The Bolivar's officers were landed here, while the British sloop Alert took the crew of the captured gunboat to the port of Guirra on the coast of Venezuela, opposite the island of Trinidad.

The British torpedo boat destroyer Quail has sailed with instructions to capture the Venezuelan war vessel now engaged in blockading the mouth of the Orinoco.

The entire coast of Venezuela from the Orinoco river to La Guaira is to be blockaded from today by British war vessels, while the coast from La Guaira to the Colombian border will be subject to blockade by German ships.

No Custom Houses Seized.

Washington, Dec. 10.—But one telegram has been received today by the state department from Minister Bowen at Caracas. That relates to the seizure by British and German vessels of the Venezuelan navy at La Guaira. No reference whatever is made to any seizure of custom houses.

Mr. Bowen expresses the opinion that similar seizures of vessels may have been made in other ports.

Spirit Of Retaliation.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The arrests of the German and British subjects in Caracas are believed to be in the nature of a retaliation on the part of President Castro for the ultimatum which has been sent to Venezuela for a settlement of the long-standing claims of Germany and England against her. Incidentally such action by Venezuela will, it is believed, involve this government, as the German and British representatives in Venezuela before leaving Caracas, requested United States Minister Bowen to take charge of the interests of their countries in Venezuela. It was said at the state department that this request would be granted, and the probability is that Mr. Bowen already has taken steps toward that end. Considerable surprise is expressed here over the arrests, as the result will be to add to the serious complications already existing. Owing to the late hour at which the Caracas bulletin was received it was impossible to ascertain whether any information had been received by the state department from Mr. Bowen regarding the arrests. Senior Pulido, the Venezuelan Charge d'Affaires was also inaccessible.

English And German Flags Burned.

Willemstad, Curacao, Dec. 10.—There was a great patriotic demonstration in Caracas when the news arrived that the British and German warships had seized the Venezuelan war vessels at La Guaira. Crowds paraded the streets, singing songs, waving flags, and the mob then marched on the German consulate, where they burned the German flag. The windows of the building were shattered with stones and attempts were made to force the doors, but the latter resisted the efforts of the mob and Madame Von Pilgrim-Baldratzki, the wife of the German charge d'affaires, who has been ill in bed for the past two months and could not leave with her husband, was thus saved from violence.

The excitement was still more intense when at ten o'clock at night

the government ordered the arrest of all English and German residents. One hour later, 205 persons prominent in the commercial and social life of the city were crowded together in the police station. All but two of the British residents and ninety-seven German residents were arrested.

Upon learning of the condition of affairs, United States Minister Bowen and Secretary Russell went at once to see President Castro and after a long conference succeeded in obtaining the release of Dr. Kohler, Madame Von Pilgrim-Baldratzki's physician and Consul Blohm. Minister Bowen also obtained the official authorization of the Venezuelan government to represent British and German interests during the embargo.

The populace is still intensely excited and the situation is critical. The British and German flags have been publicly burned.

Marines Being Landed.

La Guaira, Dec. 11, 2 a. m.—The combined Anglo-German fleet is entering the harbor and the first vessel is not 300 feet from the custom house. The landing of marines has begun.

All the stores and banks here are closed. Great excitement prevails as the populace fears that the town may be shelled or other action taken by the Anglo-German vessels.

FUSSINESS.

Medical Press Has Elevated This Into A Disease.

The medical press has conferred no small boon on many sufferers by inventing a Greek or pseudo Greek term for their otherwise democratic complaints. The latest of these inventions is now recorded. The disease is fussiness, and the medical name, according to the London Graphic, is mysophobia.

The mysophobe is he who when seated by his table lifts his glass to see if it is hazy, and if he detects a smudge, uses his napkin to dispose of it. In short, mysophobia is the exaggeration of that respect for cleanliness which convinced Sengval of the madness of Englishmen when he surprised the Laird in his maternal tub.

The lady in the play, who seized on every one's watch chain and began rubbing it with camellia leaves was a mysophobe, and the irritating man who begs your pardon and picks some microscopic piece of dirt from your sleeve is another. The servant, though much to be pitied, who insists on dusting papers is another, and the disease is widely prevalent among all housekeepers in the world. It is nice to know at last just what to call it, but the medical press is more inclined to suggest sedentary life than remedies.

A Case For Sensitiveness.

Dr. H. C. Castle of Washington called attention to this communication concerning fussiness, which has been received from the London Ambassador to the United States.

"My Dear Dr. Castle: Knowing that you are interested in the treatment of sensitiveness, I take pleasure in giving you a personal observation on the subject. After having found by experience that the only way not to suffer from sensitiveness was to be in a hotel, I happened to notice that if I lay my eyes upon a mirror while dressing, even when the sun was shining, I was able to relieve the unpleasant sensations of sensitiveness. During my last ocean trip I tried this remedy and it proved to be a success. Take this observation, my observation and make it your own. If you think it may be of benefit to you."

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HILLIS AND SKILTON

A HIGH SALARIED CHRISTIAN PREACHER AND HIS PRESS AGENT.

A Plea For Low Wages, Long Hours and Contentment—Follows With Degrees and Other Flabidubs No Match For Labor Union Champions.

(Special Correspondence.)

The Rev. Dr. Hillis of Plymouth church thought he would contribute to the general harmony by preaching to one class of society against another class. With a show of courage which implied that organized labor had never been confronted with the commandments and of all men needed to be he took for his text, "Thou shalt not kill." With a like show of magnanimity he admitted that laborers had a right to organize for charitable and other purposes, but he said it ought to love its enemies and not use its organizations for increasing wages or shortening hours.

Each family must solve the wage question for itself. Dr. Hillis had all the facts and had studied the labor question. Out of 100 millionaires he found that eighty had become rich by saving waste materials. One poor foreigner got well to do this way. He resolved to educate all his children. "Not content with sending them to one Sunday school, he sent them to two and to every church service." All the sons climbed to positions of influence and wealth, and every one of the daughters became a schoolteacher.

This sermon being entitled "A Plea For the Poor and Weak" and intended to avert a coming crisis, Dr. Hillis related all the human faults that he had time to relate which the 20 per cent of organized laborers have, in common with the rest of humanity, but for the 80 per cent of nonunion laborers and for all the capitalists except the "unscrupulous capitalists" he pleaded pity. He said that if all the trusts were annihilated, all class privileges, monopolies and unjust taxation were done away with and every strike and boycott was absolutely successful the income of the average American would be increased by only \$90 or possibly \$100 per year.

"The way to increase our wage, then," he said, "is to increase the quantity and quality of our work. A workman's reward is not in his wage, but in the consciousness of having done good work. Was Milton rewarded for 'Paradise Lost' in the \$46 he received? Did the soldiers in the late war, who worked for \$13 a month, strike for higher wages just before Gettysburg? Was Dr. Morton, working for life to discover chloroform, unhappy because he died poor, not having had his share of wealth?"

The people of this church will not, as logically they could, cut down their pastor's wages because of his utter disregard of wages. Whether Dr. Hillis would work in dark shams and in mines and find all his pleasure in work for the Boers is open to some doubt.

Union labor is not attending Plymouth church now with any great frequency, so it was feared that these exhortations might not reach them, although for that matter the sermon as a whole seems to have been intended for capitalists and antisuffragist women and imperialists, which the Outlook's more recent positions on public questions had collected about Henry Ward Beecher's historic church.

A fearful Mr. James A. Skilton, chairman of the church committee on sociology, sent out samples of this great sermon "to the clergymen of the American churches, exhorting them to use the topic for their Thanksgiving sermons and also exhorted all whom it may concern to buy and distribute this sermon at \$5 per 500 and help to avert "the present and impending crisis."

Mr. Skilton says the sermon is a beginning of a return to the old type of righteousness, and he urges patriots to distribute the same. A letter from Herbert Spencer also says that he sympathizes with this effort, but that he believes that it will prove futile. "In the United States, as here and elsewhere," says Spencer, "the movement toward dissolution of existing forms and reorganization on a socialistic basis I believe to be irresistible. We have had times before us, and you have still more dreadful times before you—civil war, immense bloodshed and eventually military despotism of the severest type."

The country has involuntarily burst out into applause at the marvelous work and the self restraint of Mr. Mitchell and his miners and at their patience under insult and misrepresentation. To bring the churches lovingly back to the attitude of solid hostility to the name of organized labor and all its work seems to be the purpose of the Hillises and Skiltons.

It seems to us fortunate that what Carlyle calls the "dumb majority," being now organized labor, has representatives to speak for its side of the matter.

The Greenfield Recorder, a paper printed for the conservative Massachusetts farmers, gives the following blurb:

The real strike can be thanked, or blamed, for arousing the most general and vigorous denunciation of labor unionism the country has ever enjoyed or endured. It goes on in the church, where ministers preach upon it with somewhat less knowledge than Bishop Lawrence believed essential on the railroad train parlor car and "smoker" alike; at the club, at the four corners postoffice, wherever men willing to talk and listen are thrown together.

The ground is full of pitfalls for the men unfamiliar with it. Particularly the man who enters upon it to argue against the unions or even to pass criticism upon them does so at great peril, for he has to meet the labor advocates who through years of training have become agile and know to every sort of claim that can be made in behalf of their cause.

Even college presidents have cause to be wary. The distinguished head of Harvard university should be their terrible example. He may be exalted the unfortunate who he would when he described

the soul as a hero, but in the calmer moment when he had the opportunity of a quiet gathering of his friends at the Colonial club in Cambridge to cover the whole subject he gave the accustomed labor talker great opportunity to retort. The opportunity was embraced, and George W. McNeill was the retort. McNeill had even the president of Harvard at a disadvantage on the points of detail, if not indeed on the main issues. President Eliot had criticized the labor union for limiting the number of apprentices. Mr. McNeill could say that the apprentice system had gone out of existence and that unlimited numbers of apprentices would be the open door to the employment of many cheap men under the name of laborers.

President Eliot denounced the union wage. Mr. McNeill pointed out that the unions only fixed a minimum wage, and if the wages were uniform it was because the employers made them all at the minimum.

President Eliot found violence an inevitable accompaniment of the strike. Mr. McNeill declared that violence was restrained by the unions rather than employed to aid their cause.

The end of the debate is not yet, and all sorts of men can express all sorts of opinion. The hope is, and it is not unreasonable, that out of this much agitation the fair end may be reached.

Mr. Hillis says that organized labor is so dangerous that last year it got "thirty bills passed at Albany giving union men special privileges over nonunion men, all of which will probably be declared unconstitutional."

Mr. Henry Sterling, chairman of the joint committee for securing direct legislation in Massachusetts, says, "Last winter (1900-01) the Massachusetts legislature rejected, almost without discussion, over thirty labor bills, but passed, almost without opposition, over sixty laws granting new special privileges to different corporations." The report of the trades union joint committee of 1901-02 says:

For three successive years the unions in Massachusetts have urged the legislature to submit to the people a constitutional amendment embodying the initiative, thus giving the voters an opportunity to say whether or not they desired to take direct part in making the laws. The specific measure asked for was known to the legislature of 1902 as Senate 19. It provided that if 50,000 citizens should petition for a particular amendment to the constitution, such amendment should be submitted to a vote of the people at two successive elections, and if it received a majority vote at each election it should become a part of the constitution.

This measure was simple and conservative, but effective. It would enable the people to clearly express their will on matters of public concern, something which is now impossible. It would destroy the monopoly the legislators hold of the business of making laws, which is the source from which all other monopolies spring. It would make the voice of the people rather than the claims of special privilege the strongest force in governmental affairs.

Now, the mention of the referendum and initiative, democracy, even republicanism, and all such words really scares Herbert Spencer, as he is an old man and very hypochondriac. He never recovered from seeing the English appropriate a few pounds sterling, which quickly grew to £10,000,000, for public education. He found that it violated his "law of equal freedom" and embodied his "The Coming Slavery." The Skiltons also and many of the ladies of the historic church do not and cannot know the difference between the referendum and initiative and the French guillotine, and they would feel nervous if their pastor mentioned such words in church or in their presence. He ought not to do it.

But Dr. Hillis once said for publication, "I will gladly do all I can for the initiative and referendum." [See "The People," published by the Direct Legislation Record, Newark, N. J.]

Speaking of nobly doing any sort of dirty work for his own sake and the glory of the Boers, here's some good, clean work which yields no wages and needs long hours for its accomplishment and is for the glory of all humanity and which Dr. Hillis once promised to do all he could of. Why isn't he doing it?

ELLA ORMSBY.

New Salem, Mass.

Theory Versus Fact.

The union man of today can see no farther than the length of his arm. So long as he can keep his hand in the pocket of his employer he is happy. Having no conception as to the effect of enhanced prices, of higher cost of production, he has no fear of killing the goose which laid the golden eggs, of ruining the industry by which he obtains his living. And who can doubt that ruin or at least disaster must follow if unintelligent, inexperienced "labor" shall be permitted to assume the functions of that "capital" which has built up and successfully conducted the great enterprises of the world, employment and the means of subsistence to thousands.—Dry Goods Economist.

Passing over the first two sentences of the above as unworthy of comment, how does the disparagement of labor's ability to conduct industries agree with the oft repeated assertion that nine-tenths of the captains of industry have come up from the ranks? The actual management of a vast majority of the industries in this country is in the hands of men who have acquired their skill and efficiency as workers. "Capital" goes to Europe or Newport to have a good time, leaving its agents behind to collect and forward the dividends that labor creates with its brains as well as its muscles.

Misrepresentations of Solicitors.

It has become a practice among solicitors for various advertising schemes to represent themselves as working in the interest of organized labor and in many cases of using the name of a union to help them. The practice has become so common in Lancaster, Pa., that the Central Labor union has adopted these resolutions and brought them to the attention of the business men of that city:

Resolved, That the merchants of Lancaster city and vicinity be hereby notified that the Central Labor union is not responsible for advertising solicitors asking for advertising for the benefit of said Central Labor union.

Resolved, That we recommend that no attention be paid to any solicitor asking for advertising in the name of the Central Labor union unless he is furnished with credentials signed and sealed by this body.

Resolved, That the Central Labor union forbid the use of the names of its officers on any advertising matter unless given permission by this body.

A Step Forward.

Machine made moldings, some even richly carved, says American Homes, are now to be had in stipulated sizes and dimensions by the use of which an apartment may be finished with a richness of effect at but small cost which would have in former days required months of laborious work at enormous cost for that class of labor and the long time which handwork involves. Today this work is made in the mill, all ready for placing in position, and the different parts of the work go forward simultaneously.

A SUBURBAN HOME.

Cottage That Contains Some Very Attractive Features—Cost \$2,000. (Copyright, 1902, by Dennis & Gasmeyer, Architects, 250 Broadway, New York.)

The perspective view and floor plans as here shown represent a very cozy, low priced suburban cottage. This design has many odd and attractive features. The principal ones are the large piazza, balcony, vestibule, large hall, pantry, etc. This plan has always been a general favorite and has been duplicated dozens of times in various locations with changes and modifications.

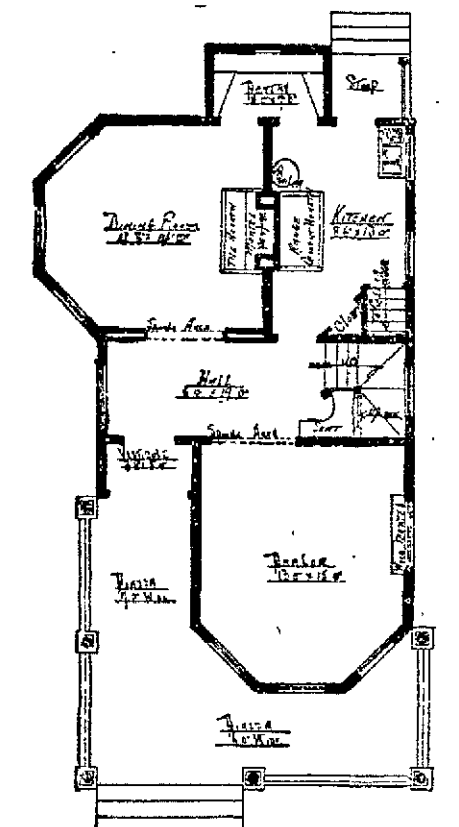


PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

A stone cellar runs under the entire house and contains storeroom, coal bins, cemented floor, stairs to the rear yard and a steam heater which warms the house.

The frame is built of hemlock and spruce timber, with a balloon frame, sheathed and covered with two ply paper, pine beveled siding and shingles, as shown in the perspective view. The main roof is slated, and the balcony, etc., are, tinned. The piers on the front piazza are stone, the columns being of yellow pine, finished natural.

The exterior is painted two good coats of white lead and lined oil paints of such colors as may be preferred.



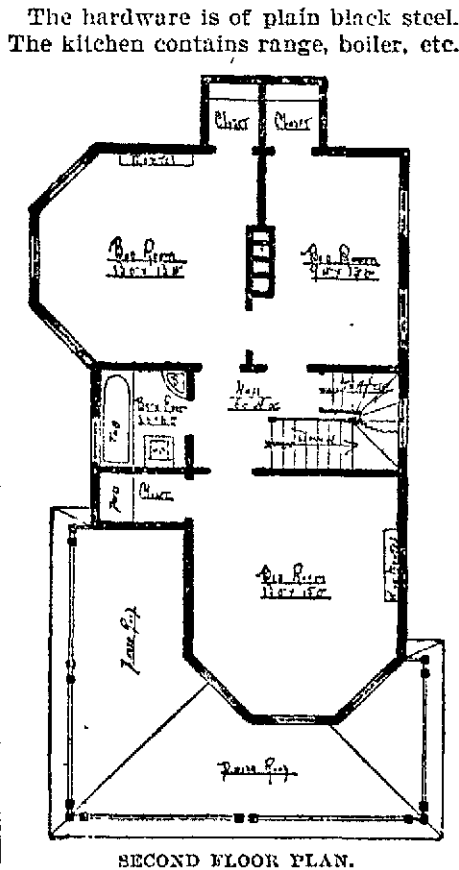
FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

All but the cellar windows are fitted with outside blinds, with modern hinges, back hooks, etc.

The house is floored with yellow pine tongued and grooved flooring boards properly blind nailed and finished with two coats of floor wax after all the work has been done. The walls are lathed and plastered with common lime mortar, put on heavy with white sand and plaster, all properly mixed and troweled out smooth, straight and hard.

The trim throughout is of cypress in special designs, with cabinet heads. The staircase is of oak, finished in natural wood, with wood fillers and varnish properly rubbed between the coats.

The hardware is of plain black steel. The kitchen contains range, boiler, etc.



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

The washbasins are in the cellar. The bathroom has an enameled bathtub, water closet and marble wash basin.

The whole house is piped for gas. Electric bells from front and rear doors are placed in the kitchen, and on the second floor there is a speaking tube from the bath to the kitchen.

This makes a very desirable little home for any one who does not wish to spend more than \$2,000.

A Step Forward.

Machine made moldings, some even richly carved, says American Homes, are now to be had in stipulated sizes and dimensions by the use of which an apartment may be finished with a richness of effect at but small cost which would have in former days required months of laborious work at enormous cost for that class of labor and the long time which handwork involves. Today this work is made in the mill, all ready for placing in position, and the different parts of the work go forward simultaneously.

Watch Accidents

will happen! That's why your watch works should be protected by a strong case. Gold alone is soft and bends easily. It's used for show only. The JAS. BOSS STIFFENED GOLD WATCH CASE resists jar and jolt. Keeps out the dust. Reduces the expense of repair. Adds many years to the life of your watch. Every JAS. BOSS CASE is guaranteed for 25 years by a Keystone Trade-mark stamped inside. You must look for this trade-mark.

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THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE COMPANY, Philadelphia.



THE NONUNION MAN.

It Is Small Wonder That He Is Loved By His Master.

Stephen Bell, writing to the New York Times, says:

I read in your editorial on "The Demand of the Nonunion Mine Workers" today the following:

In the assertion of their right to live and to work the nonunion miners sound a note which would find an echo in every American bosom.

"To believe it to be an inadmissible and undoubted right to work when we can obtain it and to receive as compensation for it the best price we can obtain."

Why do these much vaunted nonunion miners thus qualify their right to work? In plain English their assertion of the right to work "when we can obtain it" means that they have the right to work when they have found a master to hire them, and at no other time. They are simply asserting their permission to work by the grace of the Divine Right Baer and his associates. Of the right to work without the permission of some master they seem to have no conception; with them the right to work passes into abeyance when the master says so. It is small wonder that the masters love them.

I have for years criticized the unions for their tenuous standing for and asserting anything short of the full rights of man, but despite their timidity and ultra conservatism in this respect they are still miles ahead of men who can see no rights beyond what a master graciously concedes them as a privilege. For these I can find no parallel except in the case of the "good niggers" who always took sides with their masters and frowned down all attempts at their own liberation and in the "loyal subjects" of the king who did what lay in their power to defeat the American patriots in the war of independence.

If the earth does in truth belong to Divine Right Baer and his coadjutors, then of course the nonunion miners are entirely right in their policy. But you yourself have ridiculed and condemned his claim. Are you willing to concede that the rights of humanity in the earth are not extinct and that those who have been granted the privilege of owning the land have duties which they should perform—no less a duty than that of paying to their fellows the full value of the privilege through the single tax, by which method of collecting public revenue industry and commerce may be left absolutely free?

You condemn union men for preventing other men from working, but it is difficult to learn whether you are condemning the men or the deed. If the latter, then you should also condemn those who by closing down the mines have prevented anybody from working.

The "Labor Vote."

Eugene E. Schmitz, the labor mayor of San Francisco, who was in the city a few days ago, declared that the union men of Chicago could do as their brothers did in San Francisco and elect a man from their own ranks as mayor. His statement will be doubted probably by those who watched the result of the recent election. George J. Thompson, who was defeated for the senate by the narrow margin of thirty-three votes, doubts the strength of the labor vote and gives interesting figures to prove his contention. Thompson is well known among the unionists of the city and is probably as popular a man as could be selected. His honesty has never been questioned by any one who knows him. The district where he was a candidate includes the Lake Shore drive, the most aristocratic portion of the city. It includes a ward which is the home of the mechanic and a strong union district. The result of the election showed that Thompson carried the "silk stocking" portion of his district by a large majority, while the strength of his opponent was shown in the portion inhabited by union men. The inference is that Thompson's unionism was a handicap to him rather than a help, and still the labor men are every day talking about having 200,000 votes in Cook county.—McManus in Chicago Inter Ocean.

Child labor is superfluous and wicked, a shame to our civilization and an inexplicable crime against humanity. In every country where industries have developed, where the industrial and commercial system has become complex, children, frequently hardly more than infants, have been taken from their homes and sold for a pitiable wage into slavery in the factories and the mines. It would seem to most of us that a simple statement of the fact and a simple demand should be sufficient to obtain the consent of all fair and humane persons to the outlawing of this system and to the granting to each child the rights of citizenship. But it is not so. The child is made a man and man and still the children work. Robert Hunter.

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TRIPANS

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness, etc. The many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels are relieved. They have been proven to be the best remedy for all these ailments. They are sold in all drug stores and by mail. Price 25 cents per bottle. Write for free trial bottle.

DR. J. GRIFFIN



HYGIENE

If you suffer from kidney disease, remember that the diet plays as important a part in the treatment as medicines, much would be gained. A glance at the reason for this will be sufficient to convince the laymen why it is so.

If we bear in mind the fact that the kidneys are the great agents in the work of excreting the waste from the body, it need hardly be pointed out that if these organs are unable fully to perform their functions an accumulation of waste products must necessarily take place in the blood.

If this condition of overloading the kidneys is persisted in, the changes brought about in an organ already diseased will occur quickly and disastrously. As soon, however, as we have evidence to prove that the kidneys are laboring and are burdened by their work we must endeavor, says a writer in the Philadelphia Press, to remove the strain by regulating the diet, and one clear method is to limit and carefully select the food.

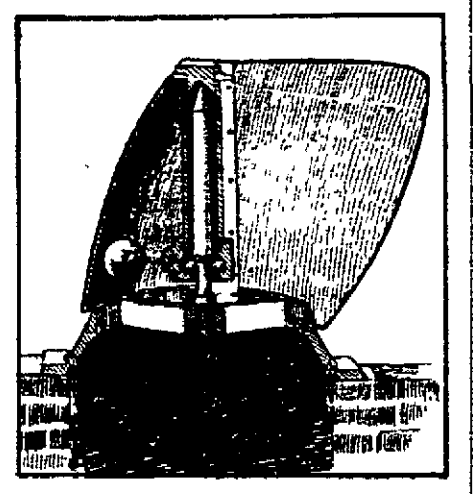
Another important thing in kidney disease besides the diet is the use of alcohol. It is very badly borne, and there is some urgent reason for its use it should not be taken.

Great care should be exercised in a hygienic way. Warm clothing, careful protection from cold, together with regular habits of living in every respect, should be the rule.

It may be said in general that simple drinks, such as plain water, toast water, barley water or the good old fashioned cream of tartar and lemon drink, are all useful to dilute the waste products of the kidneys. They should be sipped slowly and not gulped down in large quantities, and they should be taken between meals and not at mealtime, else they will frequently interfere with digestion and do harm instead of good.

Milk, perhaps, is the best food, and a simple milk diet is sometimes wonderful in restoring the strength of the kidney by allowing it to rest free from the irritating matter of other foods. Milk, however, when it enters into a mixed dietary does not always agree well and hampers the digestion of other foods. A purely milk diet generally suits young people, and its employment for a time is followed by an abatement of the symptoms.

It is remarkable how long a diet exclusively of milk can be maintained in the case of those with whom it agrees. I have known people to adhere to it for years, while leading active lives, with marked benefit to their health.



REVOLVING CHIMNEY CAP.

plate and a central hub supported by radial arms. Threaded into the hub is the lower end of a vertical stud or rod on which the chimney cap proper is mounted to rotate. The upper end of this rod is conical and fits into the conical recess of a cap screw. A sleeve piece is threaded at its upper end over the cap screw and is provided at its lower end with a bearing hub in which is placed a series of balls that bear against the rod.

The chimney cap proper is made in two sections. One section is of cast metal and is held in place between the head of the cap screw and the sleeve piece. The other section is much lighter, being formed of sheet metal bent to shape and riveted to the cast metal section. Projecting from the ball bearing cap is a stud on which a weight is threaded. The weight may be adjusted along the stud to balance the chimney cap properly.

In operation the wind striking the chimney cap will rotate it to the position offering the least resistance. This position will be reached when the upwardly sloping cast metal section is presented to the wind. In this position it will be seen that the products of combustion passing up the chimney are directed at an angle with the wind. A good draft is thus maintained, and the evil effects of wind blowing down the chimney are avoided.

Where Microbes Thrive.

Microbes live longer in dimly lighted than in sunny rooms and Gaffky suspects that the lessened sunshine is one reason why disease germs flourish better in winter than in summer. He notes that influenza epidemics have never occurred in Germany except when the weather has been long cloudy. He has found that in droplets such as are expelled in speaking or coughing, the typhoid bacillus retains its vitality twenty-four hours in daylight, the diphtheria bacillus twenty-four to forty-eight hours in daylight and five days in a cellar, the tubercle bacillus five days in daylight and twenty-two days in a cellar, the boil microbe eight to ten days in daylight and thirty-five days in a cellar and anthrax spores ten weeks in daylight and at least three months in a cellar.

Much Aluminum Made.

The reduction of alumina to metal is now progressing in America on what would have been regarded ten years ago as a stupendous scale. With 11,000 horsepower operating at Niagara falls and 5,000 horsepower at Shawinigan falls, in Quebec, America possesses 16,000 horsepower devoted to producing this metal. This will produce aluminum at the rate of 4,500 tons yearly, or a production twice as large as the rest of the world put together.

Quick Work on Hides.

By a new Dutch process it is claimed that a moist hide can be turned into leather ready for the saddler's and shoemaker's use in from two to three days, while by following the usual method of preparation it takes about six months.



RAILROADING

Beyond being an absolute cure for the dust nuisance oil also prevents the growth of vegetation, which on many roadbeds is a serious matter, and, although statistics are not yet available, the preservative action of the oil on the sleepers is practically proved.

The effect of the oil in preventing the "heaving" of the roadbed in winter has also been marked, owing, says a writer in the Strand Magazine, to the fact that where oil has been used water has been turned away, and injury from frost is reduced to a minimum.

Objections have been raised to the smell of the petroleum, and no doubt there is a considerable odor when the oil is applied, especially in the heat of summer, but this odor disappears absolutely in two or three days.

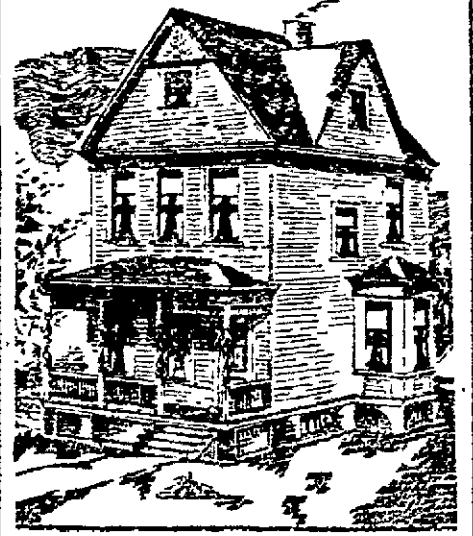
It might seem also as if the oil would damage the dainty fabrics worn by lady passengers, but as the oiled surface of the sand and light loam is solidly caked and as the railroad company has never received complaints of such injury it has been accepted as proved that the oiled surface is not loosened by the passage of trains.

NEW CHIMNEY CAP.

Ingenious Device to Insure a Perfect Draft.

In order to insure at all times a perfect draft in the chimney for a novel chimney cap has been invented. The device forms a shield for the chimney top, which rotates with the wind to such position as to prevent the wind from blowing down the chimney. By its use the necessity for high smokestacks is avoided. Mrs. Anna E. Cook and Frederick J. Cook of Lawrenceburg, Ind., are the inventors of this device.

A head piece is employed which may be secured by any suitable means to the top of the chimney or smokestack. The head piece comprises a peripheral



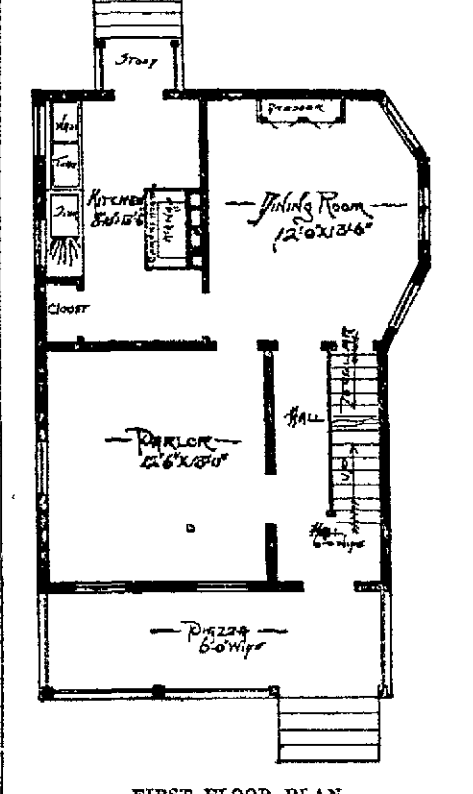
SUBURBAN COTTAGE.

A Cozy Home With All Modern Improvements—Cost \$1,500.

(Copyright, 1902 by Dennis & Gastmeyer, Architects, 239 Broadway, New York.)

Herewith are shown plans for a cozy suburban home with every modern improvement and convenience, including hot air heating. This house has met with general approval on account of its improvements and conveniences. It can be built on a narrow or twenty-five foot plot of ground or on a large or wide plot.

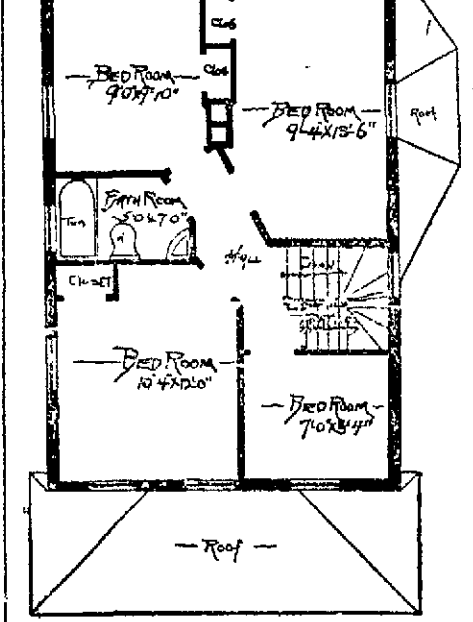
There is a cellar under the entire house, with walls of brick. The floor is cemented, and the furnace, coal bins,



etc., are located in the cellar. There is also an outside stairway from the cellar to the rear yard.

The entire frame is built of hemlock lumber put together with a balloon frame. The walls are all sheathed, papered, sided and shingled in gables and on the bay window. The roofs are covered with cypress shingles. The exterior is painted with two good coats of prepared paints in shades to suit the owner.

The floors throughout are laid with narrow North Carolina pine tongued



and grooved flooring boards and are stained and varnished for rugs.

The walls are finished with patent plaster, white, hard finished. The trim throughout is of North Carolina pine of special design, with fancy cabinet molded beads. The stairs are built of cypress, with ash newels, rails and balusters.

The interior is finished in the natural woods, with one good coat of liquid

Bullfighting For Winter Homes.

A matter to which attention ought to be paid is the construction of houses with a view to economizing fuel, says the Toronto Globe. Solidity, good workmanship and compactness are obvious means of protection against cold weather. The suggestion has been made that the winter sunshine might be utilized more extensively than it is at present. The verandas, which are now becoming every year more common, might be incased in glass during the winter months and so converted into sun parlors. Even when there is no scarcity of fuel it is pleasant and healthful to bask in the winter sun, and it is customary to advertise the sun parlor as one of the attractions of winter resort hotels.



TEXAS CATTLE

In a bulletin on the Texas fever in cattle the Mississippi experiment station reports that the disease is an infectious fever, caused by the growth of an animal parasite, which breaks down the red blood cells and produces a fever somewhat similar to malaria in people. Calves have a mild attack, and the infection is carried by cattle ticks. Any animal, native or imported, is liable to an attack where the ticks are allowed to get on them, and, while vaccination is useful in making animals immune, the best method is to keep them free from the ticks, says Professor S. N. Doty.

In treating sick animals the first step is to remove all ticks, and in buying new animals and bringing them on a farm where the fever has been they should first be vaccinated and all the sheds and barns freed of ticks. The calves suffer less than the full grown cows, and these are often deliberately given the fever to protect them from a more disastrous attack later in life. Extensive efforts have been made in some places to remove all the ticks from the farms, and this has been so successful that the fever has been stamped out in whole counties and cattle raising sections.

The disease is more typically southern, but northern cattle are affected by it, and nothing but a strict quarantine prevents the Texas cattle fever from coming north. Northern cattle going south are all liable to it.

Head of a Good Bullock.

T. S. Hastings of Jackson county, Mo., sends to Breeder's Gazette a photograph of a mounted steer head taken from Alamo Champion, bred by John Sparks and sold in Kansas City at 104 cents per pound. This head went to McNamara & Marlow and hangs in their bank at Helena, Mont. They were large buyers in the Armour-Funkhous-



HEAD OF ALAMO CHAMPION.

ser sale, and when the steer Alamo Champion was sold Mr. Marlow offered \$50 for the head mounted. The taxidermist has done a beautiful piece of work. The hide of the steer, which was also an unusually beautiful specimen, was tanned for Mr. John Sparks.

Alamo Champion weighed 1,900 pounds and dressed 10.1 per cent, the heaviest dressing of any steer ever killed in the plant of the Armour Packing company.

White Polled Cattle.

Morton county, N. D., boasts of the only herd of white polled cattle in the world. They are owned by A. Boley, a farmer living five miles north of Mandan, who has been breeding them for the past ten years. The stock originated from a white milky bull used on common cows, the progeny being as a rule white and without horns. By a system of inbreeding of the best specimens a type of white polls has become quite well fixed. A part of the herd have red ears, which is not considered a disqualification. No breeding stock has ever been sold, and the owner does not anticipate offering any for some time to come. All animals not needed for breeding purposes are slaughtered. They are large framed cattle, but somewhat rough in form. In general conformation they approach nearer to the Shorthorns than to any other breed. Mr. Boley claims that the cows are exceptionally good milkers. The herd is attracting considerable attention locally, but whether they will ever become a distinct and popular breed remains to be seen.—Live Stock World.

Turnips For Texas Cattle.

Harry Landis of Texas has a little paradise where water gushes out from under the rocks. He irrigates. He has pure bred cattle. They must be on short feed, it seems to me, since Texas has been so dry. He writes asking what sort of scheme it would be to sow turnips for winter feeding of his cattle.

His soil is very rich, many old feed lots are plowed, and he has the German thrift in the matter of using manure. I think well of the turnip scheme. Turnips will grow nearly all winter in his climate and with water should yield abundantly. I suggest that he also try rape.—Joseph E. Wing in Breeder's Gazette.

Angus Cows In Demand.

At a recent combination sale of Angus cattle in Chicago the bulls were withdrawn because of the lack of demand. However, cows were wanted, and the total of sixty-five head averaged \$431. The fourteen bulls averaged about \$180. The consignors were among the leading Angus men in the country.



FLOODING THE MARKET.

How Cattle Growers Foolishly Force Down Prices.

One year ago last July the entire corn belt suffered from a drought so severe that holders of cattle were compelled to ship them to market or lose them. Receipts at all the leading markets points then swelled to the record height for the time of year, and it was freely predicted by well posted men that supplies would run short until another crop of calves had been raised and matured for the block. This year there is the most abundant herbage in all the grain growing states that the oldest inhabitant can remember, and yet feeders are pouring their cattle into the trading points in numbers nearly if not quite equal to those marked on the boards during the dry time.

A status akin to panic obtains among the fatteners of beef, says Breeder's Gazette. On Monday, Nov. 10, cattle on the hoof were worth in Chicago from \$2 to \$2.50 per hundredweight less than they were sixty to eighty days ago, and yet the receipts that day totaled nearly 31,000 head, on Tuesday, Nov. 11, upward of 12,500 head and on Wednesday around 24,000 head. The natural result of such enormous deliveries on an already overloaded market was to send prices swiftly down, and in the opinion of some of the leading men of the yards it would have taken a bunch of genuine Christmas cattle to have landed at \$7.40, whereas it is not so long ago that 9 cents a pound was paid for several droves that were not of the strictly prime Christmas sort.

In a statement sent out from the Union stockyards in Chicago the following occurs:

"Good judges feel sure that cattle prices during the next six weeks will be forced to the lowest level that will be seen during the next twelve months."

There is good reason for this prediction. The country is full of cattle on feed. Shipments of feeders from all the important points, Chicago, Omaha and Kansas City, have been of the record breaking order, and there is an immense amount of soft and damaged corn in the grain states that must be fed up for the reason that it can be marketed in no other way. Thousands of these cattle are booked for shipment at a very early date in a merely warmed up condition and with others that were put in the lots a little earlier will constitute the bulk of the arrivals for weeks to come.

With a flood of such lean and half fattened beef no rise in prices can be expected, and when a man voluntarily rushes his drove to market in a shape in which no slaughterer wants it who is to blame but himself if he loses money? No matter where the price level will ultimately rest nor to what point it will be forced by the panicky feeling now prevalent among the holders of feeding steers, it is plain that to overload the trade further is to help prices down the hill.

Small Animals Bring Large Prices.

The young animal pays more than the adult because it grows and increases rapidly. The younger the animal the lower the cost of production. A pig farrowed in early spring and marketed late in the fall will give a much larger profit than will one kept through the winter. There is also a great demand, with better prices, for a small carcass, a weight not exceeding 150 pounds being preferred to an animal that is heavier.—Hoar's Dairyman.



POINTS FEEDING.

E. H. R., Oakland, Ill., asks which is better for fattening cattle, shelled corn or corn broken into small pieces.

In reply Mr. W. A. Henry says his preference, other things being alike, is for the broken corn. In general the best way to feed cattle is the simplest way, and all forms of preparation do not add anything necessarily to the value of the grain fed. If the steers can comfortably masticate the broken ears, then let them have the corn in that form. If the grains of corn are dry and hard and the steers find difficulty in eating a sufficient supply in perfect comfort, then the grain must be further prepared by some means. This can be accomplished by crushing, by soaking or by grinding. There are machines for crushing ear corn which should do the work very satisfactorily. Where hogs follow the steers let the grains be not too finely broken or soak the corn to make the material more satisfactory to the animal. With steers fed whole corn or that only coarsely ground or broken, hogs can work over the droppings and make material gains thereon.

Roots For Winter.

We would especially advise the feeding of a few roots where one is obliged to winter his hogs largely on corn, and if one has not grown his own supply we feel sure that \$5 a load invested in a few loads would return highly satisfactory results. We say \$5 a load, but believe that the average farmer who has grown an abundant supply would part with a load for \$2 or \$3. There is no question but that small litters may be in the majority of cases traced to an improperly balanced ration. Corn alone is not a suitable ration for hogs at any time unless during the fattening period, and, while other grains are usually somewhat more expensive than corn and for this reason are fed reluctantly, yet such large yields of roots may be obtained that it is entirely practicable from every standpoint to put in a supply of these to supplement the corn during such months as it is necessary to feed hogs on dry food.—Iowa Housestead.



PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Time-Table In Effect Daily, Commencing September 17, 1902.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m., 8.05 and hourly until 7.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m. and 10.05 p. m. For Little Bear's Head only at 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. 1.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.05 a. m., 9.05 and hourly until 8.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 7.10 a. m., 7.30 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half-hourly until 10.05 p. m., and at 10.35 and 11.05.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half-hourly until 10.05 p. m. and at 10.35 and 11.05.

*Omitted Sundays.
**Omitted holidays.
||Saturdays only.

PORTSMOUTH KITTERY AND YORK STREET RAILWAY.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect Nov. 5, 1902.

To Portsmouth—From York Beach, 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 11.15, 12.45, 2.15, 3.45, 5.15, 6.45, 8.15, 9.45.

To York Beach—From Portsmouth first car through to York Beach leaves at 7.00, 8.30, 10.00, 11.30, 1.00, 2.30, 4.00, 5.30, 7.00, 8.30, 10.00.

Mail and express car, week days—Leaves York Beach for Portsmouth at 7.30 a. m. and 3.30 p. m. Leave Portsmouth for York at 10.55 a. m. and 5.55 p. m.

*Cancelled Sunday.

Notice—The ferry leaves Portsmouth 5 minutes before the even hour and half hour.

For special and extra cars address W. G. MELOON, Gen. Man.

Kittery & Eliot Street Railway Co.

Leaves Greenacre, Eliot—8.10, 6.45, 7.15, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10 p. m.

*Leaves Ferry Landing, Kittery—6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 p. m.

Sunday—First trip from Greenacre, 8.10 a. m.

*Ferry leaves Portsmouth five minutes earlier.

*Leaves Staples' Store, Eliot.

**To Kittery and Kittery Point only.

||Runs to Staples' store only.

Fares—Portsmouth to South Eliot school house No. 7, 5 cents; South Eliot school house No. 7 to Greenacre 5 cents.

Tickets for sale at T. F. Staples & Co.'s, Eliot, and T. E. Wilson's, Kittery.

TIME TABLE.

Portsmouth & Exeter Electric Railway.

Care Leave Portsmouth for Greenland Village, Stratham and Exeter at 6.35 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 9.35 p. m. After that time one car will leave Portsmouth at 10.30, running to Greenland Village and Stratham only.

Care Leave Exeter for Stratham, Greenland Village and Portsmouth at 5.45 a. m. and every hour until 9.45 p. m. After that a car will leave Exeter at 10.45 and run to Greenland Village only.

Theatre Cars.

(Note) The last car from Portsmouth to Greenland Village, Stratham and Exeter waits at Portsmouth until the conclusion of performances at the opera house.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

TIME TABLE.

April 1 until September 30.

Leave Navy Yard—7.55, 8.20, 8.45, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.05, 5.00, 5.50, 6.45, 7.40 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m., 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 8.30 to 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8.10, 8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00 a. m., 12.15, 1.45, 2.15, 3.30, 4.40, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays 10.07 a. m., 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00 p. m.

*Weekdays and Saturdays.

GEORGE F. F. WILDE, Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard.

Approved: J. J. READ, Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant.



BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement.

(In effect October 13, 1902.)

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.47, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.28 p. m. Sunday, 3.47, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45, 5.22, 8.45, 9.15 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 9.15 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—8.55 a. m., 2.15, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.45 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.15, 2.40, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 1.00, 10.10 a. m., 12.30, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 7.40 p. m. Sunday, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 7.40 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 1.50 a. m., 12.45, 5.00 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.25, a. m., 4.15 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.19, 9.47, a. m., 3.50, 6.25 p. m. Sunday, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.32, 10.00 a. m., 4.05, 6.39 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.13, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday, 6.26, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.19, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.24, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 6.35, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30, a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.49, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.07 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Eppling—9.22 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.32 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave.

Concord—7.45, 10.25, a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.33, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.10, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Eppling—9.22 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47, a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, C. P. & T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

Leave Portsmouth 7.50, 11.00 a. m., 2.50, 5.35 p. m.

Leave York Beach 6.40, 10.00 a. m., 1.30, 4.05 p. m.

Trains leave York Harbor 6 minutes later.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

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FROM THE

CHRONICLE ON

JOB

PRINTING.

FOR NEAT AND ATTRACTIVE PRINTING THERE IS NO BETTER PLACE.

THE HERALD.

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ESTABLISHED SEPT. 24, 1834.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

THURSDAY, DEC. 11, 1902.

UNHAPPY VENEZUELA.

Venezuela, distracted and bankrupt after several years of a rebellion that may or may not turn out to be a revolution, has a new source of trouble on its hands, and a serious one, in the shape of a movement by Germany and England to enforce the payment of debts due to subjects of those countries. The British minister and German charge d'affaires have presented the ultimatums of their respective governments and gone on board war ships, leaving the British and German subjects in the country under the protection of the American minister; and the Venezuelan fleet has been seized by the fleets of the two powers. In retaliation, all British and German subjects in Caracas are said to have been arrested by order of President Castro—a very unwise move on his part, it would appear, if it turns out that the report is correct. Such a proceeding would not be in accord with international law, and might result in drawing the United States into the dispute, and not in support of the South American republic, either. The Monroe doctrine will protect the South American states from territorial spoliation by European powers, but does not call for their protection from the consequences of any misbehavior on their part, except in so far as loss of territory is concerned.

DISPELLED THE GLOOM.

It was one of those dismal days last week, when a sharp wind drove the fine rain in the face, and the street were slimy with black mud, says the New York Mail and Express. The usual throngs of people were pushing their way from the ferry house to one of the Pennsylvania railroad boats. Every one was cross; two or three children were crying, and the guard at the gate was enjoining patience upon the multitude, which was waiting while the morning passengers were debarking. Suddenly there was a slight commotion on the bridge. Little hysterical screams, and much laughter, and then some one in the waiting crowd exclaimed, "A bride—a bride!"

Half a dozen girls and two or three men were following a young couple who were each doing their individual best to escape a shower of rice. They were of the better working class; the bride wore a gray suit and hat, with much pink in the trimming. The man was just the same nonentity that all bridegrooms are.

The fun was contagious; the waiting people forgot their grievances, the mothers silenced the crying child, driven by pointing out the pretty bride-guard at the gate grinned affably. Every one except the bride couple struggled to get within reach of the half of rice. The wedding party finally managed to gain the street, leaving a wake of cheerfulness behind. Good humor was restored, and a glance along the row of faces on either side of the cabin showed that the little troubles of the hour had been chased away by the episode, for nearly every one was smiling, and strangers were talking familiarly to each other about the happening.

COMMANDED BY CAPT SHACK-FORD.

Howard Gould's steam yacht Niagara sailed Wednesday for New York with her owner and a party of friends for a cruise in the Mediterranean, which will include a visit to

TRUE'S Pin Worm ELIXIR

Throat sore, safe, quickly relieves throat trouble in children of adults. It is at your drug store. Price 25c. 50c. \$1.00. A. C. Ashmun, M.D.

Egypt and a trip up the Nile. The party will be away a little less than four months, but not quite three months of this will be spent on the yacht.

She carries a crew of sixty-eight men, under Capt. William M. Shackford, who commanded Jay Gould's old Atlanta. The servants are all Japanese.

By Christmas the Niagara will be in calm latitudes. Many Christmas presents have been sent aboard her. One of the yacht's fittings is an orchestra equal to a band of eight pieces. In the social hall, so that as a place for a Christmas party the yacht is all that could be desired.

WHITE HOUSE PRESS ROOM.

Accommodations For Correspondents Provided By President.

For the first time in history the president of the United States has set apart a room adjoining his own office for the exclusive use of the press, says the Editor and Publisher. In the new office building west of the White House the correspondents have a separate room provided, with a large oak table, chairs and three telephones for their convenience. The room adjoins the big central waiting room where all callers gather before they are admitted to the offices of the president or Secretary Cortelyou. The door of the press-room stands open, and the man of consequence in politics, business or rank who escapes without being interviewed is fleet of foot indeed. In the White House, before it underwent its remodeling process, when the president and his clerical force were all quartered on the second floor, the newspaper men whose duties took them there had to content themselves with a table placed at the eastern end of the general waiting room.

President Roosevelt holds perhaps more than any of his predecessors a warm place in his heart for the newspaper fraternity. He has appointed several of his newspaper friends to good positions in the public service. He is exceedingly approachable and often favors the correspondents with his political confidences. When the new office building was planned, it was quite natural, therefore, that the president should order a press room in the most convenient location possible with the appropriation at hand.

Mitchell as an Author.

President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers of America has decided to write a book in which he purposes to deal with the recent coal strike and its outcome as applied to the problem of the relations of labor and capital. Mr. Mitchell has been importuned by lecture bureaus and publishers to enlist himself in their services; but, because of his desire to devote his time and attention to his organization, he refused numerous enticing offers. When, however, he saw he was to soon have some leisure, he agreed to accept the offer of a Chicago publishing house and give them a book. Most of the matter is in shape and requires only editing and arranging to make it ready for publication. The book will probably be out within two months. Mr. Mitchell purposes to give in it the inside history of the coal strike as far as he can without betraying any confidences.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Growing Union.

Among the organizations in Chicago that have made rapid strides in the work of adding to their membership during the past summer few have been more successful than the United Order of Boxmakers and Sawyers. In July last the entire membership of the union in the city did not amount to 1,200. Since that time the girls in the paper box factories of the city have been brought into the fold, and the membership at the present time is 5,500, of whom 3,200 are women and girls. Several factories are still unorganized, and the work of bringing them together is being vigorously pushed. Since the formation of the unions of girls better conditions have been secured in several large factories.

Eight Hours in Germany.

The printing trades of Germany have agreed on a uniform wage scale and working hours to govern the whole German empire. The working hours are fixed at nine per day, with "inter-val," but the actual working time must not exceed eight hours a day. All disputes must be submitted to an arbitration board composed equally of employers and employees. Either side has the right to demand arbitration.

Moral Convict Contracts.

The attorney general of Illinois has rendered an opinion in which he states that all existing convict labor contracts are a violation of the constitution. He further states that a state has no authority to make contracts for the employment of the inmates of penal institutions.

HAPPENINGS IN EXETER

The Scarcity Of Coal Is Causing Much Suffering.

Many People Advocating The Appointment Of State Police.

Budget Of Other Timely Topics From Our Special Correspondent.

Exeter, Dec. 10.

The cold snap of the past few days has caused much suffering among the people of Exeter, even the well-to-do being unable to keep comfortable. The suffering here does not seem to be as general as in the larger cities, however, and a fact that may seem somewhat surprising is that the poorer classes are not in the worst condition. They are yearly assisted by the various relief societies and are consequently a well off this year as they are generally. The fact that one benevolent gentleman deposited a large sum of money with a local coal dealer earlier in the season for distribution of fuel among the poor and needy shows how well their wants are taken care of. The respectable workman who is perfectly able to pay for a small amount of coal out of his pocket, but as a specimen of the genius hobo, better known as tramp, who has recently returned from that abode of luxury known as the Rockingham county farm.

An entry on the blotter at the police station, in regard to an old offender, caught the eye of the Chronicle representative this morning. It was as follows: "Presenting Retire P. Crummett, not in his usual line as a prisoner, but as a specimen of the genius hobo, better known as tramp, who has recently returned from that abode of luxury known as the Rockingham county farm."

Louis C. Ewer, who has been a visitor in town for a year, left today for Bangor, Me. Mr. Ewer made numerous acquaintances while in town and he knew the woods thoroughly. He was an artist of much note.

At sunset last night the chances looked bright for another disagreeable and cold day to follow. At midnight the thermometer registered 10 below zero. It then began to grow warmer and at daybreak the mercury had risen four points. This noon it was 24 above and the knowing ones say that the mercury will continue to rise and that tomorrow it will rain. The damp snow of today considerably delayed the electrics.

Mrs. Eliza Carrier, who died at Tamworth on Monday, aged ninety years and eight months, was the only surviving sister of the Rev. Jacob Chapman of this town.

The funeral services of Mrs. Jane O. Watson, wife of James Watson were held from her late home on Epping road this morning at eleven o'clock. The officiating clergyman was Rev. William Woods of the Methodist church. Burial was in the Exeter cemetery.

Superior court adjourned last night until Monday morning when it will meet at Portsmouth.

The next social assembly of the season will be the ball of the Hook and Ladder company, No. 1 on New Year's eve.

The ladies of the Baptist church will conduct a sale of food and fancy articles at the residence of Mrs. George F. Lord on Main street on the afternoon and evening of Thursday, Dec. 18.

At tomorrow afternoon's meeting of the National alliance of the Unitarian church, Rev. James De Normandie of Boston will give a talk on "The Book of Judges."

The editors of this year's Christmas Annual are Harold N. Collins and George Smith of the News-Letter.

The engagement is announced of Harris Gremmels of Hampton, a young man very popular here, and Miss Alice Birmingham of Cambridge, Mass.

The cross country run, which have been conducted by the athletic association of the academy on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons ever since the football season closed, will be ended next Saturday with a five mile handicap run.

The regular quarterly meeting of

The wish is father to the thought. A member of the firm that makes the PROPHYLACTIC TOOTH BRUSH wished he could keep his hair brush clean.

The result is that to-day thousands of clean people are using the "KEEPCLEAN" HAIR BRUSH.

(Good dealers await orders from more clean people. Each is sold in a box.)

Exeter was first class. Thursday afternoon there will be a concert by Hoyt's Marine band and amusing anecdotes by George F. Richards. In the evening there will be a grand ball. The award of prizes will be made then.

The death of George W. Clough of Amesbury, Mass., at East Kingston on Sunday again brings forward strong arguments for a board of state police. Of course, as all know, Mr. Clough was at first thought to have been frozen to death. There are many, however, who now believe differently.

Naturally enough, the town being small and poor, the authorities do not care particularly to ascertain the cause of his death for it would be quite an expense. The county also would not care about it. Now if New Hampshire had a board of state police they could go to the scene at once, make investigations, hold an autopsy, if necessary, and thus be able to make a careful and true report. The state would stand the expense.

It is understood on good authority that there will be no autopsy and that the coroner will make his report in a few days. Many believe, especially Mr. Clough's townsmen in Amesbury, that a more thorough investigation should be given the matter.

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NEWINGTON.

Newington, Dec. 10.

Mr. and Mrs. F. deRochemont returned to Concord on Monday, after passing Sunday at their home here. Mr. deRochemont is a delegate to the constitutional convention.

Miss Hannah Pickering was a visitor in Dover on Saturday.

The many friends of Mrs. Faith Pickering will be pleased to hear that she is slowly recovering from her severe illness.

Darius Frink was in York Saturday on a business trip.

Mrs. J. M. Hoyt will entertain the Reapers' Circle on Thursday afternoon.

Bert Corbett passed Saturday at York.

Mrs. H. H. Jones still continues quite ill, much to the regret of her many friends.

IS THIS A SLUR ON THE SEX?

The Woman Who Leaves the Door Open arrived last week with the Cold Wave; I think congress ought to legislate her into desuetude. Women don't have all the rights. There are men who blame the spread of pneumonia and influenza on the convenient bacilli, but no germ lives could operate without the aid of this legenerate She.

There should be a national university for giving instruction in the shutting of doors, a part of education which has been smothered under the impetuous advance of Sociology, Economics, Cookery and Gymnastics. My personal experience teaches that out of 2,500 women carefully observed, only three knew of the door-closing art, while the bare law of chance should have produced at least a hundred and fifty. The other day I sat in the end of a green trolley car westward bound on Congress street, at the close of the shop hours. Women were getting in every ten yards. Both I and another pessimist opposite had incipient laryngitis and we were trying to keep reasonably warm en route. We took turns closing the car door after each woman entered. I counted thirty-three females of all sorts and sizes. Thirty-two of them threw open the door, (we weren't so gallant,) and let it stay open. We shivered and shut it. The thirty-third deliberately closed it after her. My neighbor leaned over and grasped my shoulder: "I'll know her name and address if I die for it," he whispered and started toward where she was sitting. Fearing he might really die for it, I got out. I think she was either a trained nurse or a minister's wife.

This moral lapse is a survival of barbaric times, before the invention of doors. In those times our ancestors crawled into their huts through holes in the wall, on hands and knees—and there were probably no trolley-cars. Also the germs were not so impudent. I know nothing of it myself, but we all recall that on the fifth page of the third portfolio, eighty-ninth series, of the Memoirs of the incomparable Hans Gesshans it is written:

"There is but one way to get a Woman to shut a door; and that is, to get her into the same room with you and make her exceedingly angry."—Chatterton in Portland Advertiser.

Every family should have its household medicine chest—and the first bottle in it should be Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Nature's remedy for coughs and colds.

The Bird in the Cage will be presented at Music hall on Friday evening, Dec. 19, with the entire Boston cast and scenery.

The production ranks in elaborate importance with Mr. Frohman's past extensive undertakings in Boston, notably those of Sky Farm, Hearts Are Trumps, The Two Little Vagrants, etc., and will be shown here with the same fidelity and lavishness that signalized the original presentation.

The play is the latest composition of that brilliant young dramatist, Clyde Fitch. The cast is a picked one and embraces Edward Harrigan, Charles Mackay, Sandoz Milliken, Guy Bates Post, Arnold Daly, Grace Henderson, Jennie Satterlee and other principals. Mr. Harrigan appears also for the first time in public after an absence of several years and also for the first time in a play not of his own composition. His associates one and all, have been especially selected by Mr. Frohman for their respective roles.

The story and scenes of the play narrate the love experiences of a young girl and her three lovers. There is ample comedy throughout to lighten the sentiment and render the whole action most entertaining.

The engagement is limited to one evening only.

SALLY IN OUR ALLEY.

Sally In Our Alley, another of the George W. Lederer successful musical gaiteties, direct from a New York triumph, will locate at the Boston Theatre next Monday evening, December 15, remaining there for two weeks. Everything connected with this "Sally" is brilliant and melodious. This heroine is a New York girl of today who lives on the East Side, or poorer section of Gotham.

Her father, "Izzy," keeps a shop in and out of which troop the various characters from the Bowery, or Fifth Avenue, who are concerned in the plot. In this particular place the fashionable contingent of the cast, headed by Mrs. Marigold, of the "smart set," are after a green silk dress which Mrs. Marigold gave to her maid, who sold it to the second-hand dealer, who in turn gave it to his pretty daughter, Sally, as a present. In the pocket are some love letters which the amorous and usually discreet matron would not have anyone read for the world.

George V. Hobart is the humorist who wrote the book, and Ludwig Englander's sprightly muse has furnished the catchy and melodious tunes.

There are over one hundred people in the company, the most prominent being Dan McAvoy, Junie McCree, Jennie Yeamans, Margaret Marston, Richard F. Carroll, Georgia Caine, George Schiller, Frank Farrington, Richard Fairleigh and Catherine Lewis. In addition to the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees, there will be a special afternoon performance on Christmas day. Notwithstanding the fact that this is, unquestionably, one of the most elaborate and costly of all of George W. Lederer's New York extravaganzas, his contract with Manager Lawrence McCarty is such that there will be no deviation whatever from the latter's approved policy of "highest class attractions at fair prices," which means that the entire orchestra sells for one dollar a seat, with seventy-five cents for orchestra circle and fifty cents for the first balcony (dress circle).

No Reasonable Man expects to cure a neglected cold in one day. But time and Allen's Lung Balsam will overcome the cold and stave off consumption. Cough will cease and lungs be as sound as a new dollar.

The Exeter Board of Trade will be held next Monday evening in the probate court room at eight o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Charles E. Howe, elected mayor at Lowell, Mass., yesterday is a Phillips-Exeter graduate.

The regular monthly meeting of the Royal Ladies' court of Friendship council, Royal Arcanum, will be held tomorrow evening. There will also be an entertainment.

The Union Five Cents Savings bank will sell at public auction on Saturday morning the house of Herbert Dean on Washington street for the non-payment of a mortgage.

The trains were again very much delayed today, some being an hour late. The freight train ran behind their schedule time.

The first electric car to arrive from Portsmouth yesterday was at eight o'clock last evening.

Charles J. French will leave tomorrow for Pasadena, Cal., where he will pass the winter.

On Friday evening the attraction at the opera house will be Chase, Culhane and Weston's minstrels.

It might be interesting to the sports of Exeter to know that the prospects for a successful eleven at Andover next fall have never been so bright. Of the sixteen men that played against Exeter eleven will return to school. The five that graduate are nearly all subs.

There will be a memorial service to Mrs. John Y. Bell at the Phillips church next Sunday afternoon.

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IS THIS A SLUR ON THE SEX?

The Woman Who Leaves the Door Open arrived last week with the Cold Wave; I think congress ought to legislate her into desuetude. Women don't have all the rights. There are men who blame the spread of pneumonia and influenza on the convenient bacilli, but no germ lives could operate without the aid of this legenerate She.

There should be a national university for giving instruction in the shutting of doors, a part of education which has been smothered under the impetuous advance of Sociology, Economics, Cookery and Gymnastics. My personal experience teaches that out of 2,500 women carefully observed, only three knew of the door-closing art, while the bare law of chance should have produced at least a hundred and fifty. The other day I sat in the end of a green trolley car westward bound on Congress street, at the close of the shop hours. Women were getting in every ten yards. Both I and another pessimist opposite had incipient laryngitis and we were trying to keep reasonably warm en route. We took turns closing the car door after each woman entered. I counted thirty-three females of all sorts and sizes. Thirty-two of them threw open the door, (we weren't so gallant,) and let it stay open. We shivered and shut it. The thirty-third deliberately closed it after her. My neighbor leaned over and grasped my shoulder: "I'll know her name and address if I die for it," he whispered and started toward where she was sitting. Fearing he might really die for it, I got out. I think she was either a trained nurse or a minister's wife.

This moral lapse is a survival of barbaric times, before the invention of doors. In those times our ancestors crawled into their huts through holes in the wall, on hands and knees—and there were probably no trolley-cars. Also the germs were not so impudent. I know nothing of it myself, but we all recall that on the fifth page of the third portfolio, eighty-ninth series, of the Memoirs of the incomparable Hans Gesshans it is written:

"There is but one way to get a Woman to shut a door; and that is, to get her into the same room with you and make her exceedingly angry."—Chatterton in Portland Advertiser.

Every family should have its household medicine chest—and the first bottle in it should be Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Nature's remedy for coughs and colds.

The Bird in the Cage will be presented at Music hall on Friday evening, Dec. 19, with the entire Boston cast and scenery.

The production ranks in elaborate importance with Mr. Frohman's past extensive undertakings in Boston, notably those of Sky Farm, Hearts Are Trumps, The Two Little Vagrants, etc., and will be shown here with the same fidelity and lavishness that signalized the original presentation.

The play is the latest composition of that brilliant young dramatist, Clyde Fitch. The cast is a picked one and embraces Edward Harrigan, Charles Mackay, Sandoz Milliken, Guy Bates Post, Arnold Daly, Grace Henderson, Jennie Satterlee and other principals. Mr. Harrigan appears also for the first time in public after an absence of several years and also for the first time in a play not of his own composition. His associates one and all, have been especially selected by Mr. Frohman for their respective roles.

The story and scenes of the play narrate the love experiences of a young girl and her three lovers. There is ample comedy throughout to lighten the sentiment and render the whole action most entertaining.

The engagement is limited to one evening only.

SALLY IN OUR ALLEY.

Sally In Our Alley, another of the George W. Lederer successful musical gaiteties, direct from a New York triumph, will locate at the Boston Theatre next Monday evening, December 15, remaining there for two weeks. Everything connected with this "Sally" is brilliant and melodious. This heroine is a New York girl of today who lives on the East Side, or poorer section of Gotham.

Her father, "Izzy," keeps a shop in and out of which troop the various characters from the Bowery, or Fifth Avenue, who are concerned in the plot. In this particular place the fashionable contingent of the cast, headed by Mrs. Marigold, of the "smart set," are after a green silk dress which Mrs. Marigold gave to her maid, who sold it to the second-hand dealer, who in turn gave it to his pretty daughter, Sally, as a present. In the pocket are some love letters which the amorous and usually discreet matron would not have anyone read for the world.

George V. Hobart is the humorist who wrote the book, and Ludwig Englander's sprightly muse has furnished the catchy and melodious tunes.

There are over one hundred people in the company, the most prominent being Dan McAvoy, Junie McCree, Jennie Yeamans, Margaret Marston, Richard F. Carroll, Georgia Caine, George Schiller, Frank Farrington, Richard Fairleigh and Catherine Lewis. In addition to the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees, there will be a special afternoon performance on Christmas day. Notwithstanding the fact that this is, unquestionably, one of the most elaborate and costly of all of George W. Lederer's New York extravaganzas, his contract with Manager Lawrence McCarty is such that there will be no deviation whatever from the latter's approved policy of "highest class attractions at fair prices," which means that the entire orchestra sells for one dollar a seat, with seventy-five cents for orchestra circle and fifty cents for the first balcony (dress circle).

No Reasonable Man expects to cure a neglected cold in one day. But time and Allen's Lung Balsam will overcome the cold and stave off consumption. Cough will cease and lungs be as sound as a new dollar.



COMING GREAT ATTRACTION.

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Sally In Our Alley, another of the George W. Lederer successful musical gaiteties, direct

The Novannovotococcus

By P. J. TANSEY

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THERE'S a fellow 'at can't swear off. He ain't got nothin' to swear off on—don't drink nor smoke nor swear nor fight nor nothin'. He must be a lone-some one today.

So Bill Evans commented to the rest of the gang at Johnson's corner grocery in Jarnesville, and in no low and guarded tone either, as Percy Deery passed. The young man spoken of could not help hearing the remark, and he blushed deeply as he kindly made his playmate of past years good morning and a happy new year. He was medium sized, blond and boyish, with a budding mustache. He was attired in the height of fashion.

"Goin' callin'?" asked Ike Maddox, with a grin. The young man stopped politely to answer that he was.

"Mam know it?" asked another of the gang.

Conscious of the intention to offend, young Mr. Deery blushed again to the roots of his hair before he answered: "I have no secrets from my mother, of course."

The corner gang roared, and Jim Smith, the first to recover from the general spasm of merriment, asked the greatly embarrassed Mr. Deery, honor bright now, if he was not going over to Oliver street to call on the Misses Wilson.

The questioned one felt as keenly as any honor jealous knight of old could have felt it that this was an outrageous trespass on forbidden ground, but he remembered his mother's precepts, and he replied, scornful alike evasion and resentment:

"I am going to call on Miss Mary Wilson."

The laughter had hardly had time to begin again when Bill Evans raised his hand to check it. His face was very grave.

"Look a-ber, Percy," he said. "We're friends of yours if we do guy you once in awhile. Now, don't go to Wilson's today on any such business. Your loss has just gone up there in his buggy, an' everybody but you knows he's sweet on Miss Mary. You know Dick Holloway. You ain't been in his dry goods shop a year without knowin' that when he's drinkin' he's a terror for swearin' an' fightin'. An' of course old man Wilson will fill him up. Dick's after Miss Mary, an' he's been drinkin' a little today already, it bein' New Year's. So if he meets you up there he might hurt you, an' he'd surely give you the bounce tomorrow. So don't you go while Dick's there anyhow. See?"

The gang all nodded serious approval.

"William," replied Percy after a moment's hesitation and with tears starting in his eyes, "your intentions may be of the best, and I thank you, but I'm going to Mr. Wilson's." And, with a little bow and a little smile, he left them and continued his walk to Oliver street, the tears now on his cheeks.

"Oh, why did I say his intentions might be of the best? Why did I not credit them with being surely the best?" was the burden of his thought.

The gang discussed him. "That is what comes of havin' a fellow's father die when a fellow's young," said one. "It's a wonder that the crows don't bite him," remarked another. "It was the name he got that made a milkop of him," thought a third. "How could anybody amount to anything with such a Willie boy name as Percy Deery?"

"Never you'd mind," remarked Bill Evans. "There's somethin' in that duck if it could be only got out. I say any chap that ain't a scared to let on that mother bones him is all right. If that feller could only get a few bad habits now, he'd be all right. He'd come out strong. Better get under the awnin', fella. Here comes the snow."

Down came the snow, causing Percy Deery to turn up the collar of his new

overcoat and turn his steps into a path across lots to make the way shorter to Oliver street.

He rang the bell of Mr. Wilson's door, entered and paid his respects and the season's compliments to mother, father, the two daughters and to Mr. Holloway. They were all glad to see him except Holloway.

Poor Mary! She liked Percy, almost loved him, but she dreaded to compare him with the bluff and rough and ready Holloway, much as she disliked the latter. He, being Percy's employer, was her father's choice for her also on the score of wealth. Holloway had been calling elsewhere, and he was plainly a little the worse for liquor. He was about thirty years old, brawny, red haired, red mustached and well dressed.

"Did you look in at the store coming up to see if everything was all right, old man?" asked Dick of him as soon as there was a lull in the conversation.

"I did not, sir," replied Percy, glowing red in his consciousness of the vul-

gar display of authority in the question.

"Well, if you're passing that way in half an hour you might see if the fire's all right. Come, Mary; play me some thing on the piano."

The younger man turned white. He began to tremble.

"Let me first offer Mr. Deery a glass of lemonade," she said, advancing with it and trembling also and as white as was he.

"Very proper; lemonade for boys," chimed Holloway, nudging Mr. Wilson, who was poor enough to stand the fellow's insolence just because of occasional addition to the cup.

Mr. Wilson laughed a little uneasy laugh, and Holloway roared.

Mary felt herself shrink under the insult. Percy took the glass and, turning full to his employer, said, glaring at him:

"Yes, lemonade is for boys—and men!"

What was the matter with that New Year's merriment?

Even politeness could not prevent the pause and the silence. Could it be possible?

"Perhaps he'll take a smoke, though," sneered Dick, bent on making Percy ridiculous. "Offer him the box, Mr. Wilson."

Percy took a cigar. He held it in his left hand while he sipped his lemonade and chatted with courteous Mrs. Wilson. He began to grow brilliant and bold, Mary's eyes brightened. She was getting proud of him. Presently Mr. Wilson said something about politics to Holloway, and they differed. Holloway grow loud in his dispute. Turning suddenly to him, Percy said:

"Mr. Holloway, stop! You are quite mistaken."

Then Dick was silent in his astonishment. Mary, grew fairly radiant.

"Will you have just a little wine, Mr. Deery?" asked Mr. Wilson, rising with a new and joyous inspiration. There might be good stuff in this chap, after all, according to his views of good stuff.

"From Mary's father I will not refuse to take it," was the astounding reply.

Then stood in Mary's eyes. She had been so proud of his sudden show of spirit, but now he was going too far. She shook her head at him secretly. It was enough. As Mr. Wilson poured out the wine for him he arose, took her hand and, raising the glass, declared that he was about to propose a toast.

"To the girl I love, Miss Mary!" he cried, and, putting down the wine under the tenderer conveyed with pressure of her hand, he took up his lemonade and quickly gulped it down. Mary pressed his hand again in warm approval.

The younger Miss Wilson made a face to her mother which expressed the opinion that Mr. Deery was not a bit of himself. The younger Miss Wilson, by the way, had no sweet heart.

"That's what I call a down his right hand to Mr. Wilson," he concluded Holloway. "Come, young fellow, I'll drive you downtown. I guess I'd better take you home before you get any more in the line of it. He pulled his chair as he stood up.

Percy dropped Mary's hand and looked grimly at him. The white family protested that nothing worse had occurred but goodness and renewed

good wishes were said, and Mr. Wilson and his guests went out to the shed where the horse was standing attached to the buggy.

"Mr. Wilson," said Percy, "give me a march, please. I'm going to smoke my first cigar. I'm going to be just a little bit devilish. I'm going to be a man!"

"Pretty near time," sulkily broke in Holloway.

"—a man fit for your daughter, sir, and so I feel called upon to apologize for the rudeness—"

"That's more like it," broke in Dick again.

"—of this fellow's smoking in presence of your wife and daughters, sir," continued Percy, not noticing the interruption. "If it were not for the place you stand in, Holloway," cried he hotly, "I'd punch your face!"

"Why, you white livered little!"

Crack! The fist of the younger man caught Holloway on the jaw, and down he went in a heap. And down beside him, purple faced, fell Percy, roaring out as he fell:

"Darn you, anyway!"

Both lay unconscious in the light snow.

"Well, this is nothing serious," said old Dr. Morris, examining through a microscope a drop of his patient's blood; "a mild rush of blood to the head, that's all—the effect of novannovotococcus in the blood."

"Novan—what is that, doctor?" timidly asked weeping Mary, who stood by the lounge on which Percy still lay unconscious. Dick, with his broken jaw bound in white swathing, was being assisted into his buggy by Mr. Wilson just outside the window, but she had no eyes for him.

"The novannovotococcus," replied the doctor, smiling, "is the bacillus of New Year's vows, as the name implies. Look through the glass. See those squirming creatures? One got into this young man's system somehow this morning, and he made a vow to reform."

"Oh, doctor, he could not. He had no vices. He was an angel until he came to our house today, and then—and then he began to (sob)—began to improve. Oh, oh, oh!"

"Ah, I see," said the wise doctor. "Now we force this drop of medicine into his mouth, so, and he begins to revive. Good. Now, miss, the peculiarity of the novannovotococcus is that at first and while it is not numerous in the system it inspires to good, but suddenly changes the bent of the person toward the old Adam when its progeny has multiplied sufficiently. You must have seen again and again how good resolutions made on New Year's day lead straight to mischief. So this young man drank a little wine, perhaps?"

"No, doctor, though he was just about to do it, but in all other ways he grew all of a sudden so bold and manly and grand! Now, will this last—this tendency to be a little wicked?"

"Oh, yes; the bad effect always lasts; becomes constitutional, as we say. But it will never turn him to drinking if he has the same antidote constantly with him." And the old doctor's eye twinkled.

"Thank God!" She raised her clasped hands and looked upward devoutly. Glancing fondly down on Percy Deery, she was ashamed to find him looking and smiling up at her.

"I heard you," he said, stretching his arms to her.

She knelt beside the lounge. They whispered, and there was the sound of a kiss. The doctor turned away, with a little cough, and began packing up his medicines and bandages.

"A happy new year, doctor!" cried Mr. Wilson, coming in. "I had not time to say it before. And how's the young man?"

"As you see, father," said Percy, sitting up.

THE FIRST OF THE YOUNGER MAN CAUGHT HOLLOWAY ON THE JAW.

ing up and reaching out his hand, which Mr. Wilson shook heartily.

"I'm proud of you, my son. Come, I'll fill up, doctor on lemonade and drink a happy new year to the young couple and to us all. Lemonade for me hereafter!"

"And to the novanno what's his name?" added Mary, with a shy glance at Percy. "I do believe father has got one too!"

"The novannovotococcus," said the doctor, raising his glass.

The largest university in any English speaking country is Harvard, which has 5,576 students.

The Giving Of Christmas Presents

THE library in the home of Mrs. Richly might easily be mistaken for a department store. It is nearly filled with all sorts of objects from a Louis XV. miniature costing a thousand dollars to a mechanical pony for little Tom Richly and half a dozen aprons for the cook. In the midst of this confusion Mrs. Richly's secretary wanders, pencil and paper in hand, trying to bring order out of chaos. Mrs. Richly herself lounges in a chair and lazily surveys operations.

"There now," she remarks, "do you think you have them all straight? I really have a score of things to attend to and can't waste any more time over Christmas presents. What a bother Christmas is anyway! Now see that they are wrapped up nicely in that white paper and tied with pink baby ribbon. You'll find a ball of it in that piece of brown paper. And, above all, don't forget to erase the price marks and to inclose my cards."

So much for Christmas in the Richly house, a mere matter of driving around to a few shops, of having a few things charged and sent home and of making the intelligent secretary do them up and inclose the proper sentiments.

It's a little different matter in Mrs. Stingybody's household. That lady, had she been of a different sex, would doubtless have been a successful financier. Christmas with her is purely a business proposition. It means the smallest outlay possible with the largest results. For weeks Mrs. Stingybody has haunted bargain sales, where things were to be found almost as good as certain other things which they resembled and which cost twice as much. All these \$1.98 and \$2.09 articles she carefully frees from all identifying marks and then sends them out beautifully done up in pink or blue cotton batting, which costs next to nothing, in boxes bearing the names of well known "swell" stores. I forget to add that one whole closet in Mrs. Stingybody's house is devoted to these boxes, which she collects during the year. She has the list of her friends carefully marked out and each one graded according to her future usefulness. The gifts are sent accordingly.

This sounds pretty bad; but, take my word for it, there are a great many women who, consciously or otherwise, follow Mrs. Stingybody's method.

Mrs. Largefamily's large family has resolved itself into a committee on

three rows of the black stitches, which make a refined yet effective trimming.

The jacket is a blouse shape and has a short basque at the hips, stitched also. Slot plaits are laid in the waist on each side so that the double breasted front can be lapped over. This is fastened by horn buttons, eight of them. The collar is flat and faced with dark brown velvet. The sleeves are stitched on the cuffs, and they and the middle of the back are trimmed by a couple of buttons. A vest to be worn with a suit like this should be of cream white, canary or very pale blue.

A hat was furnished which is an ideal one, especially when one remembers that there is a rich Alaska sableboa to add its softness. This hat is made of dark brown fur and is in tricorn shape and trimmed only by drapery of heavy velvet, held on the top by a fancy gilt ornament. Fur certainly is very becoming to most faces.

There are very stylish and desirable dresses made with the Norfolk blouse jacket and also the Russian blouse jacket. The materials most in vogue for these are the black, black and white and gray nub cloth, which, with its little knots of wool, is quite new and very striking and warm looking. It requires but little trimming and is really handsome. But the blouse shaped jackets look very well in this as well as tweeds.

Among the other new things I saw some skating suits, and these are also considered quite suitable for any really cold weather gown. The best color is Russian green, and the richest trimming is a band of fur. One suit of this kind had the upper part of the skirt of the green and the lower of drab. Both parts were of fine French broadcloth. Where they were joined there was a narrow band of beaver fur, and there was another around the bottom. The blouse waist was of the green, with drab facings, and all edges were bordered with the fur. It made a beautiful dress. There was a toque made of the same combination and a small muff.

Some ultra fashionable ladies have been seen walking down Broadway wearing a white gown all covered with rich lace, a large cape or loose and highly ornamented Monte Carlo coat, also of white broadcloth, and an immense white or seal brown boa. The hat, too, is made to match in that it is of fluffy white beaver felt, trimmed generally with some fine brown fur. Mink and Alaska sable are the prettiest of all the furs for this purpose, except sable, and that is almost out of the question on account of the price.

Many of the new dress skirts are gathered at the waist and are considerably shorter and less sweeping at the bottom, and another curious thing in this connection is the berth, which is set upon so many of the waists to house gowns. Where there is no berth there is a wide collar, and this often droops quite below the shoulders.

Among the novelties are hats made of glove kid. The crown or brim or both are made of this, and feathers alone are used as decoration.

They have been so far shown in white, but the other colors would be quite as pretty and as odd. Some of the hats are being furnished with extra long streamers of lace, in some cases reaching below the waist line. All kinds of hats have streamers of some description. None is prettier than velvet.

Hatters are quite as popular as they ever were, but now none has a collar, and in place of that they are lavishly trimmed with the fancy cable braids, with the heliopes or the drop buttons like a fringe. Many of the skirts are cut so that there are two flounces or parts, one above the other like a double skirt. Those worn with the boleros give the suit quite a Spanish air.

That is Miss Bachelor's way. MAUD ROBINSON.

HELIETTE ROUSSEAU.

THE FASHION WORLD.

A Stylish Scotch Tweed Street Gown. New Skating Suits.

If there is any combination prettier than several shades of brown brought together in one material or gown, I have yet to find it. Today there was just finished a dress for one of our very smart young ladies. It is a street gown and is perfection in every way that makes a dress famous. The material of which it is made is rough Scotch tweed. The skirt is cut in seven gores, and they are all sewed in slot seams and stitched with extra coarse black silk. The tweed is a mixture of shades of brown, with the lightest almost white. Each breadth is scalloped, and a narrow circular dounce is set at the bottom. This is stitched on with



TWEED STREET GOWN.

three rows of the black stitches, which make a refined yet effective trimming. The jacket is a blouse shape and has a short basque at the hips, stitched also. Slot plaits are laid in the waist on each side so that the double breasted front can be lapped over. This is fastened by horn buttons, eight of them. The collar is flat and faced with dark brown velvet. The sleeves are stitched on the cuffs, and they and the middle of the back are trimmed by a couple of buttons. A vest to be worn with a suit like this should be of cream white, canary or very pale blue.

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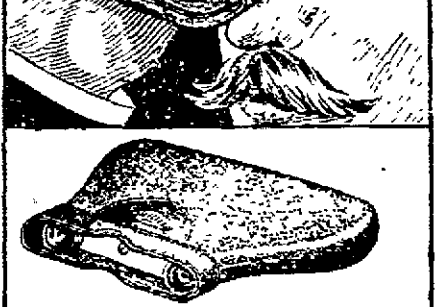
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INEXPENSIVE DWELLING.

Next Little Home That Can Be Built For \$1,600. [Copyright, 1921, by Dennis & Gastmeyer, Architects, 220 Broadway, New York.] We have had especially designed for us a nicely arranged, inexpensive home, with complete plumbing and a hot air furnace, that can be built for \$1,600.

A cellar runs under the entire house, the cellar walls being of stone. The floor is cemented. There are stairs to the rear yard and a furnace which heats the house.

The frame is built of hemlock lumber and timber, balloon style. The walls



FOLDING GLASS.

These eye pieces slide by means of a setting screw. On the lower portion of the frame are fixed the object glasses mounted on a pivot, which follows the line passing through their centers, thus allowing them to swing around their axes so that they may be brought to occupy a position that is perpendicular to the plane of the frame or, on the contrary, to place them in the plane of the frame, according as the glass is open or closed.

OXYGEN FOR FISH FRY.

Ingenuous Swiss Device a Very Clever Invention.

Lack of oxygen causes the death of fish fry rapidly in transportation for the purpose of planting in foreign waters, as fish commissioners often learn. For a long time the device of constantly supplying fresh water by an attendant has been adopted, and sometimes, says a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle, when the fish fry must be taken a long distance entirely new water must be supplied to the tanks. Max Kern and Alfred Wiget, residents of Switzerland, have invented a means of supplying the necessary oxygen to the water by passing into the water either air or the constituent thereof which is necessary to the maintenance of life.

Attached to the transport vessel that contains the fish are two cylinders containing air or oxygen, which is compressed in one cylinder until the pressure reaches the proper power, as shown on a gauge at the top. Before this air or oxygen is introduced into the water it is transferred to the other cylinder to reduce its pressure, flowing from this reservoir to a pipe leading to the bottom of the water tank. The air bubbles slowly from the bottom of this tank, from the perforations in the second pipe, and mingles with the water, thus giving the needed oxygen to preserve the fish fry.

The air may be compressed by means of a small pump mounted on the side of the tank and in this way enabling the attendant to recharge the cylinder as the pressure decreases.

Remedy For Smoke Nuisance.

A newly discovered remedy for the smoke nuisance that is attracting some attention in England is the injection into the furnace of minute quantities of nitrate of soda (in solution) with sufficient air to insure combustion of the gases. In addition to the disappearance of smoke, there is said to be an increased efficiency of combustion to the amount of 20 per cent. The cost of this device is figured at from 6 to 8 cents per ton of coal burned.



ENGINEERING.

A small army of experts and laborers is at work establishing the plant of the Atlanta company on the Chattahoochee river, and one of the finest dams in the world is planned, says the New York Post. The building of the plant will call for the expenditure of \$1,500,000. The dam will be built of concrete, will be about 1,100 feet from shore to shore, 50 feet high and 65 feet wide at the base, tapering to about 14 feet at the top. It is expected that the work of establishing the plant will consume between eighteen and twenty-four months.

To build a structure of such magnitude will, of course, take time. Cofferdams will be constructed as the work proceeds, and a new plan of construction will be in force. All of the work on the dam will be done from overhead. Three cable systems are to be established, and the material will be transported over these cables to the points where needed. One of the cable lines is now working, another is in course of construction and the third will be put into working order at once. No matter whether the water is high or low in the river, the work will go forward, because the cable systems will prevent delays. Freshets will have no effect on the work.

The electrical plant will be able to generate from 11,000 to 15,000 horsepower of current, and after additional machinery has been installed 20,000 horsepower will doubtless be obtained. The machinery has been contracted for, and just as soon as the dam and power house are completed it will be put in place.

INEXPENSIVE DWELLING.

Next Little Home That Can Be Built For \$1,600.

[Copyright, 1921, by Dennis & Gastmeyer, Architects, 220 Broadway, New York.] We have had especially designed for us a nicely arranged, inexpensive home, with complete plumbing and a hot air furnace, that can be built for \$1,600.

A cellar runs under the entire house, the cellar walls being of stone. The floor is cemented. There are stairs to the rear yard and a furnace which heats the house.

The frame is built of hemlock lumber and timber, balloon style. The walls

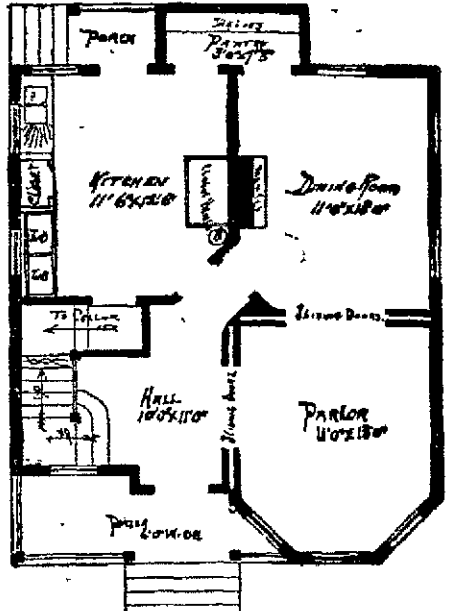


FRONT ELEVATION.

are sheathed, papered, sided and shingled, as shown in the elevation. The main roof is slated.

The exterior, including the blinds on all of the windows except the cellar, is painted with two good coats of white lead zinc and linseed oil paints of such colors as are desired.

The interior is plastered with patent plaster, with a white hard finish. The floors are all laid with narrow tongued and grooved North Carolina flooring boards properly blind nailed. The trim



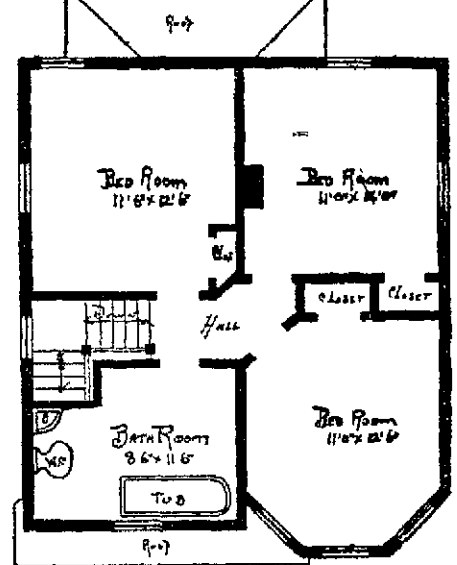
FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

throughout is of white pine and cypress. The staircase is of ash, finished in natural wood.

The second floor woodwork is painted white, and the first floor is stained oak and finished with two good coats of varnish. The floors are painted with coats of lead oil and varnish.

The hardware is of fancy imitation light bronze. The house is lighted by gas. The mantels, as shown, are of oak, with bevel plate mirrors.

The kitchen contains range, boiler, wash trays and sink, with open plumbing.



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

ing. The bathroom also has open plumbing, with a steel clad tub and a marble wash basin. The pantry is provided with a dresser, shelves, closets, etc., as may be desired.

This makes a very complete and comfortable home and one that can easily be modified to suit any one or any lot. It is worth considering carefully if you want a home that is not expensive.

In Praise of Brickwork.

Few materials are more suitable or more beautiful for a country house than brickwork honestly employed, says a writer in Country Life in America. Rough clinker bricks exhibiting various shades of the same color, from red to purplish black, laid in Flemish bond and broad, struck joints and left as laid, make a wall of better color and richer texture than one built up of the more expensive pressed bricks, which are monotonously even in shape and color, with a surface like cut cheese. Whatever material is employed, let it show frankly for what it is and as far as possible express its nature. The imitation of one material by another is always ignoble. It is best to be sparing in the use of detail, so called. If a house be thoroughly well designed, the shape pleasing and the openings well proportioned and well placed, it has little to gain from applied ornament, and if it lacks these necessary characteristics of good architecture no amount of extraneous ornament will conceal the defect.

QUEEN MARY ANN

By Mabel Follin Smith

Copyright, 1901,
By Mabel Follin Smith

MARY ANN was ironing vigorously when I entered. "Miss Clare," she said, "which name do you like for a girl, Irene or Maud?" "I really don't know," I said. "They both pretty."

"Like fine names," said Mary Ann. "I don't care for 'em no more than common." All my children had splendid names—the best I could find. An I think I had another baby, it would I name it. If it's a boy, name him Romney. I like Romney, it sounds fine. But if it's a girl I don't decide between Maud and Irene.

"Yes, your children have fine names," I said. "Where did you find them?" "I found 'em all in novels, Miss Clare. I was a girl down there on the



HAD A REAL NICE CHRISTMAS TREE in Virginia. My misanthropic Chrylton—she had all the novels I read that ever was printed, an I read of 'em that had purple paper covers and in red an' blue an' yellow. An' you noticed that a novel ain't good unless it has a heap of color on the cover? Them plain covers ain't no good. I see enough of them at the name of this here English writer the white folks talk so much about."

George Eliot? I ventured.

No, not him. It's something like Benson or Dickerson."

I said.

Yes, that's the name. Now, I tried to read one of Mr. Benson's novels, he started off with a po' boy livin' in a blacksmith. That was enough me. I don't want to read about a po' boy in a blacksmith. Why, I can a blacksmith right down the street in this village, an' the po'house of Tarrytown is jes' filled with po's.

wants to read about rich folks an' an' ladies an' princesses, livin' in a castle, an' how the Prince Mortimer goes up to the castle on his gayly combed horse an' carries off the Lady Madeline, an' how the old lord rollers with a hundred men in armor, an' Prince Mortimer gets away an' the laugh on his father-in-law, at the grand balls an' maskers; at people who uses fine words an' that's always bowin' an' scapin' the ladies an' fightin' over 'em an' shipin' 'em; about fine ladies in fine dresses, with nothin' to bother 'em but hole lot of men makin' love to 'em. Yes, I learned a heap from them. From 'em I named my oldest, Roland, an' the next Rupert, an' last one Aubrey. An' then I named girls Claudia an' Lucille an' Rosalind an' Geraldine. Them names do id grand, don't they?

"To tell you the truth, Miss Clare, I like things fine an' grand. I ain't no patience with common things, was white an' rich, I'd put on no more than 'most any white woman in York, I reckon. I wouldn't be id to wear diamonds in the day, an' lots of 'em, an' feathers an' an' furs. An' I'd carry my head an' throw out my chest an' try to distinguished, I tell you."

And Mary Ann did draw her tail fig—"to its full height," as they say in novels, as she walked from the o to the ironing table with sparkling eyes and a distinguished air, ching merrily and thereby showing out full of fine teeth.

had known that Mary Ann, a mu- with a nice figure and comely fea- was good looking, but I had not leez her possibilities in the way of a before.

ly lovin' grand things don't come nuch from the novels I've read as a my imagination. I don't suppose was white I could have mo' magi- on than I has.

"You see, in my imagination I can be jes' as rich an' fine an' white—why, I can be jes' as white as white folks, Miss Clare, an' pretty an' young."

"An' then all the good times I have in my imagination! I don't have the trouble that goes with really havin' things. I build great, big, splendid houses, palaces an' castles, an' then I jes' let 'em go an' don't bother about repairin' 'em or payin' taxes. When I wants another house, I jes' build it out of my mind. That's a good deal easier an' cheaper than takin' care of the old ones."

And Mary Ann laughed as she moistened her finger and tried the heat of the iron.

"None of my horses ever has the colic or goes lame," she continued, "an' nobody has any finer ones. You jes' ought to see me sailin' in my imagination through Fifth avenue behind my prancin' steeds, while people stop to look at me an' say, 'I wonder who that gorgeous an' lovely creature is.'"

"An' then the travelin'! While I'm washin' an' ironin' here in this ole laundry I jes' soar off to Saratoga an' Newport an' England an' Paris an' Asia an' Africa. Well, no, I don't go much to Africa. It ain't stylish enough for me. But I go to the north pole her days jes' to cool off. I don't find no difficulty in reachin' the pole. I've climbed that pole many a time in my imagination."

And Mary Ann again laughed merrily over the pleasant pictures which she had drawn.

"Did I ever tell you about the fun we had jes' Christmas, Miss Clare? I didn't? Well, I must tell you about that."

"You see, we was kind of po' last Christmas. Your folks had done gone to the city, an' I hadn't no extra work, an' the chillen all needed winter clothes, an' we had only 45 cents left for Christmas, an' Peter he said that we couldn't afford no Christmas tree, but I said: 'Go 'way, Peter. I'm goin' to have a Christmas tree.' So I went out in the village the night before Christmas an' found a po' little runty tree that nobody wouldn't buy, an' I got it for 3 cents, an' I fixed it up with a lot of little baubles that your momma had given me, an' we had a real nice Christmas tree."

"An' then I said: 'Now, chillen, we ain't got very much for Christmas—that is, not very much actually—' an' so we must draw on our minds for what we need. Now, just feller my lead, an' we'll have the greatest Christmas that ever any family ever had with only 45 cents."

"I'd bought some stick candy an' a little cheap present for each one, an' then I brought out a package of old letters my sister had writ to me from home in Virginia."

"Now, chillen," I said, "I want you to understand that all through this Christmas I'm a queen, an' poppy be's a king, an' you're all princes an' princesses, an' that we're to have everything to eat an' drink an' wear an' look at that the mind can think of."

"They all sent up a whoop an' seemed mightily tickled," an' Roland, he says: 'Momma, you're to be Queen Mary Ann, an' poppy be's to be King Peter—no,' says he, 'poppy be's to be Peter the Great. I've just been readin' about Peter the Great at school.'"

"Then I takes up the bundle of letters, an' I says, 'We must first read the congratulations of the season from our friends.' The first letter I read was from Queen Victoria—that was before the queen died, you know—to Queen Mary Ann, callin' me her dear cousin an' honored friend an' tellin' me that she had sent me a diamond necklace worth \$700,000 as a testimonial of her undyin' love an' affection."

"An' then the Prince of Wales wrote to King Peter the Great, sendin' him valuable presents, includin' some elephants an' tigers. An' then all the royalties from all over Europe sent Christmas gifts an' lovin' messages to Prince



Rolland an' Prince Rupert an' Prince Aubrey an' the Princesses Claudia an' Lucille an' Rosalind an' Geraldine."

"Then after awhile we got down to the presents an' letters from our humble subjects at home in America that sent their love to the lovely an' noble Queen Mary Ann, to the brave an' august King Peter the Great an' to all the noble, imperial an' royal princes an' princesses."

"An' then we had the Christmas

feast. I ordered up all the royal porters an' waiters an' butlers to set the royal table, an' the royal butlers to bring an' the royal servants to serve all the temptin' dishes an' drinks to table all our royal an' noble appetites. An' we all an' we drank an' feasted on all of the finest things we could think about, an' none of us was sick from over-eatin' afterward. That's one of the good points about feastin' in your imagination, Miss Clare. There ain't no injurious consequences afterward to your indigestion."



"THEN WE HAD THE CHRISTMAS FEAST."

Will his imperious highness King Peter the Great grant this favor? an' so on.

"Whatever we wanted we just had—in our minds. I never had so much fun before, an' the chillen all said that if we'd had \$5 to spend it wouldn't have been better."

The Mischievous Emu.

Down through the meadows we come to the playground of the poet Shelley, where the old mill still stands, its grinding stones propped against its sides, quietly registering the flight of time. Swans glide to and fro upon the pond or rest upon its edge. Black and white rabbits scurry across the wood-paths. Faintly pigeons disport upon the lawn. In the tall grass tiny fawns feign sleep, while furtively watching with half closed eyes, and everywhere the mischievous emu stalks about in conscious pride of his importance in this strange land.

Being a special aversion of the gamekeepers, this bird takes apparent delight in annoying him in every way. Prying about until he finds a choice nest of pheasant's eggs, he dispatches the dainty morsels instantly, thereby destroying the hopes of both keeper and hen. Every effort to break him of this pernicious habit has been unsuccessful. Once the keeper resolved upon a plan which he thought would without doubt prove effectual. Having hard boiled a number of eggs, he carried them in steaming hot water to the field and placed them before the ever ready emu. Much to his surprise, the dish seemed to appeal strongly to the voracious appetite of the bird, for in a twinkling they were gone, a securing look of wonder accompanying his grateful appreciation of this unusual attention.—Century Magazine.

Profanity in Europe.

The most ordinary conversation in Spain is rarely carried on without oaths being interpolated, and invocations of saints and expressions which border on swearing are common even on the lips of ladies. Spanish women do not understand an order unless it is delivered to them with a strong garrulosity of profanity; masters swear at their servants, ladies at their children, school-masters at their scholars and officers at their men. It must be remembered that all over the continent profanity is more common than in England. In Germany even it is not uncommon to hear school-masters swear at the boys, a state of things unheard of and impossible here, while both in France and Italy oaths are taken as a matter of course and applied equally to man and beast. At the same time it should be remembered that most continental "cuss words" are not taken so seriously as ours.—London Answers.

A Humourist on Marriage.

Marriage, if not carried to excess, is a wise provision and sacred obligation. Marry your opposite as far as possible, especially as regards sex. You will never regret it. If possible, marry above your station. Both of you should do this; it is sure to advance your race. Do not marry a foreigner unless highly recommended by those in whom you have perfect confidence or unless you want to very much indeed. Do not encourage long engagements. It is better to get weary of each other at your leisure after marriage than to do it beforehand. Courtship, however, is a most delightful industry and should not be rashly broken in upon by marriage. Some people seem to be admirably fitted for matrimony but fall in other occupations. This is a very fortunate indeed. No suitor can be sure of a permanent situation. The supply greatly exceeds the demand.

THE WORLD MOVES.

WONDERFUL PROGRESS WE HAVE MADE IN A GENERATION.

Comparing the Strike of 1877 With That of the Miners in 1902—It Has Come to Pass That Strikes Are No Longer Private Quarrels.

[Special Correspondence.]

The progress that has been made by union labor in the United States within the past generation is something wonderful. In spite of the commonly powerful political and economic forces that have been arrayed against it, in spite of the divisions and quarrels in its own ranks that have seemed fatal to its stability, in spite of capitalistic conspiracies, combinations, black lists, injunctions and many other powers that have been designed to crush it, the labor movement today is stronger than at any previous time in its history, and the course that events have taken in the coal strike promises to place union labor in a position of commanding influence in the economic affairs of the country hereafter.

Let the student of the labor movement compare the coal strike with that other great battle that has often been called the first great strike of modern times on American soil, that of 1877, and he cannot fail to be struck by the remarkable difference in the two events both as regards their inherent characteristics and the attitude of the public toward them. This difference is so marked that it is safe to say that the coal strike marks an epoch in the labor movement, or rather, it emphasizes the culmination of a series of events that have changed the whole character of the movement within the past generation.

As compared with the coal strike that of 1877 lacked coherence. It was a spontaneous uprising rather than a strike. It was not a well organized effort to permanently better the condition of the workers. It was a mad, unreasoning protest against injustice. The strikers seemed to be animated by no fixed plan, nor did they yield obedience to any common authority. There was no unity in the movement, no well recognized directing power and no disciplined and concerted effort for the attainment of a common end. It had no resemblance to a well organized movement. The great body of strikers resembled a mob rather than a disciplined army, and the only common impulse seemed to be the wreaking of vengeance on the employers of labor and the accomplishment of as much pecuniary damage and destruction of property as possible.

Again, except by those who were in some way involved, the strike was not viewed with any excess of interest by the workers of the country. Most wage-workers perhaps hoped that the strikers would win and sympathized with the movement to that extent, but there were very few indeed who were willing to make any personal sacrifice to aid the strikers, and it is quite certain that the great body of workers would not have thought of such a thing as submitting to a regular tax for their support. President Mitchell testified before the arbitration commission that \$1,500,000 had been distributed among the strikers. The greater portion of this vast sum came from the pockets of union workmen. It is extremely doubtful that such a result could have been obtained in 1877, as that strike was regarded mainly as a private matter between the employers of labor and the individual strikers immediately concerned. Outside of this there were comparatively few of the workers who felt that they were personally interested. In short, the labor movement at that time lacked the feeling of solidarity that is now everywhere apparent. The sentiment that "an injury to one is the concern of all" had not taken root to any appreciable extent. The "sympathetic strike" was then an impossibility.

The general public also looked upon the strike of 1877 as a thing apart. It was a private quarrel between the railroads and their employees, and the public did not feel called upon to interfere until after the precipitation of mob violence and destruction of life and property had taken place, and even then the public interest did not go beyond the superficial illegality of the authorities were called upon to suppress. The merits of the controversy or first cause of the unlawful proceedings that were so loudly condemned evoked no discussion of consequence and made no apparent impress on the public mind. Society was content to act its traditional individualistic role of policeman for the simple and only purpose of preserving order between the combatants.

By comparison with the earlier event it is simply a miracle that so large a body of workers as have been engaged in the coal strike have maintained their position for several months past practically without bloodshed and violence. Such a thing would have been absolutely impossible twenty-five years ago.

That the strikers have been kept within bounds in spite of the many exasperating conditions confronting them is largely due to the splendid organization that now characterizes the labor movement in general and the efficient leadership the miners' organization is blessed with, but it is extremely doubtful if any sort of organization or leadership would have availed to keep the strikers within the bounds of peaceful resistance had it not been for the changed attitude of the public mind with regard to labor troubles.

This changed attitude of the public mind is one of the most significant developments of recent industrial conditions, and it prizes the complete national control of public ownership of all our great mining, manufacturing and transportation industries, together with transportation and just conditions of employment for all the workers engaged therein.

SOME RAPID TRAVELERS.

Light is the Record Holder, With Electricity Second.

The fastest traveler known is light, which flashes through space at the rate of 186,300 miles a second. It covers a distance equal to seven and a half times the circumference of the earth while one can count four.

Electricity ranks next in speed to light. Under the most favorable circumstances its velocity is the same as that of light, but in practical telegraphy, says a writer in the Philadelphia Record, owing to resistance which it has to overcome, it lags a little behind light.

Comets sometimes travel pretty fast. When they are at a great distance from the sun, toward which they are drawn by its attraction, they jog along rather leisurely, but as they approach, the sun they move faster and faster, like a wheel which is rolling down a hill, and if they pass very close to the sun they may whisk by it at a speed of more than 300 miles a second.

The earth travels in its orbit round the sun at the rate of over eight miles a second. Meteors sometimes plunge into the earth's atmosphere with a velocity of over forty miles a second, and many of the stars are known to be traveling in various directions even more rapidly than that.

Sound travels in water 4,900 feet in one second, in air 1,090 feet. A rifle ball leaves the muzzle of the rifle with a speed of 1,200 feet a second. A cannon ball may start on its flight with a speed anywhere from 700 to 2,000 feet a second, according to the size of the gun.

WEIGHT OF THE BRAIN.

The Masculine Organ Heavier Than That of Woman.

M. Marchand has investigated the brains of 1,173 persons immediately after death. The weight of the brain is influenced by the disease. Diphtheria, for example, increases the weight. The brains of newborn boys weigh on an average 371 grams, of newborn girls 361. At the end of the first year the figures are: Boys, 967; girls, 893. By the end of the third year the weight of the brain has tripled, and from that epoch it increases very slowly, especially with girls. It attains its greatest weight at about nineteen and one-half years for men and at about seventeen for women.

The average weight of the brain of an adult male is 1,400 grams, of an adult female 1,275 grams. The reduction of weight due to senile atrophy commences with men about the eightieth year, with women about the seventieth year. We may recall for comparison the following facts: The heaviest brain on record is that of the novelist Turgenoff, 2,120 grams. One of the lightest is that of Gambetta, 1,160 grams.

The weight of the brain is thus a factor, and only one, in the comparison of different men and of different sexes.

Neuralgia, says a writer in La Nature, is sometimes caused by a lesion or functional trouble of the nervous centers and sometimes by an inflammation of the nerve or peripheral neuritis, but whatever may be the cause all neuralgia is characterized by pains the violence and intensity of which we all know more or less. There is no form of illness which is more rebellious to treatment, and in certain very painful cases it has been necessary to perform grave surgical operations. Here is a new and very ingenious mode of treatment, discovered by Dr. Corder, a surgeon of the hospitals of Lyons, which is based on the fact that in certain cases of troublesome neuralgia the elongation of the nerve has not only been advised, but practiced, the nerve, after having been quickly stripped of its coverings, being raised and drawn in such a way as to stretch its fibers.

WITH THE DOCTORS.

Inspired by this idea, M. Corder thought that in treating in the same way the peripheral network, the small or nervous ramifications, one would succeed in easing the pain. To obtain the distention of the nervous network he has recourse to gaseous injections and to insufflations of air, which are simple to make, painless and harmless. In this procedure we have a great advance over the elongation which necessitates a real operation under anæsthetics.

The needle used in ordinary hypodermic injections is sufficient to make the insufflations of air, and a rubber ball can serve as an insufflator, but it is better to take a little bellows like that of the Pottin apparatus, and as the air contains but few microbes it may be injected in its native state. To reassure the timid, however, it is easy to place between the rubber bulb and the needle a glass filled with sterilized wadding, which will arrest, if there be need of such, all microbial life, and in this connection it is useless to insist on the absolute necessity of the aseptic condition of the needle, of the skin and of the hands of the operator.

The needle is heated in the ceiling, subcutaneous tissue, and a certain quantity of air, variable according to the locality, is slowly injected, following which there is formed a ball, the result of the distention of the skin. This distention is not painful, the patient having merely a slight tingling and a disagreeable feeling of puffing. On bringing about the distention of the elongation of the nerve, the pain is relieved. M. Corder is very confident that his method should ensure in order that the air may be diffused.

Guinea Again, Professor.

Professor Leopold Mabilieu of the College of France, who visited the United States in January of this year, delivered a lecture at the Musée Social the other evening on the United States and socialism. The speaker based his remarks on his recent observations in America.

Professor Mabilieu described the extraordinary vitality and wealth of the United States and cited Mr. Carnegie's maxim that to die rich was to die dishonored. He then argued that while the distribution of land and other wealth in America had up to the present time prevented socialistic ideas from penetrating deeply into the masses it was not impossible that the multimillionaires of America would one day place their vast establishments in the hands of their employees and thus realize the best form of true socialism.

Compassion and Bruties.

Rev. Dr. Hills of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, with that compassion which is so becoming to the servants of the Lord, is very sorry that between the capitalists and the unions the nonunion man is receiving so many bruises.

The compassion is beautiful, beautiful as the bruises are unfortunate, but there would be no need either of the compassion or of the bruises if the nonunion man would stand by his brethren of the unions and help them fight and win the battle of the ages.—New York Journal.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OLD CASTLE, NO. 4, N. E. 2.

Meets at Hall, Police Block, High St.

Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

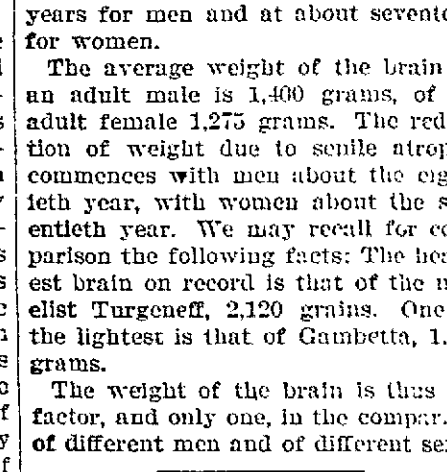
Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chief; Charles C. Charleson, Noble Chief; Fred Heiser, Vice Chief; William Henshaw, High Priest; Frank H. Meloon, Venerable Hermit; George P. Knight, Sir Herod; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanscom, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—C. W. Hanscom, Commodore; John Hooper, Vice Commodore; William P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester E. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenners, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Hensum, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

THE REVERE HOUSE



Bo wdoia Square, Boston,

HAS FOR YEARS BEEN THE LEADING HOTEL IN BOSTON. IT HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY RENOVATED BY THE NEW MANAGEMENT.

C. L. Yorke & Co.

ALSO PROPRIETORS

BOSTON TAVERN

FIREPROOF.

Rooms from \$1.00 Up

Old India Pale Ale

Homstead Ale

AND

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE FRANK JONES

Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask you Dealer or them,

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

SUN RISES.....7:03 | MOON SETS. 02:36 A. M.
SUN SETS.....4:12 | FULL MOON.....10:30 P. M.
LAST DAY OF DAY.....10:00

Full Moon, Dec. 14th, 10h. 47m. evening, E.
Last Quarter, Dec. 21st, 3h. 30m. evening, W.
New Moon, Dec. 29th, 4h. 25m. evening, W.
First Quarter, Jan. 6th, 4h. 56m. evening, E.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Forecast for New England: Fair Thursday, colder in west and south portions; fresh to brisk west winds; Friday fair.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2. 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

THURSDAY, DEC. 11, 1902.



CITY BRIEFS.

Oil heaters are at a premium. Speedway fun is near at hand. Skating is the next sport in order. Now for a hundred days of sleighing?

It looks like a white Christmas, sure.

It will be Christmas this day fortnight.

No more cycling for several months.

Ice fishing parties are getting ready to start out.

Coal is more desirable than gold at the present time.

Tuesday was the coldest day in December since 1885.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 24 Congress street.

There's little danger of thin ice accidents at present, anyway.

Dealers in winter goods have their faces wreathed in smiles.

The Gulf stream theorist is due with his little explanation.

Some fair looking turkeys are appearing in the local market.

The cunner season is now practically over and only a few are being taken.

Portsmouth horsemen are wondering where they can speed horses this winter.

Naught remains of the great freeze of Dec. 8 and 9, 1902, except a chilly memory.

All grades of refined sugar were advanced ten points Wednesday in New York.

Horse Blankets, Fur & Plush Robes, Sleigh Belts. W. F. & C. E. Woods, 18 Congress St.

The snow has softened considerably under the influence of the warmer temperature.

The cold weather is helping to check the foot and mouth disease among cattle.

Pity the poor these cold nights. But do more than pity—help them, if it is only one family.

The new thirteen cent stamps bear the likeness of the late ex-president, Benjamin Harrison.

Several people in this city are planning to go on the excursion to Washington on Dec. 26th.

A crowd of well known sportsmen held a rabbit supper at the farm of James Harvey, Wednesday night.

Hett Bros. on Wednesday moved a mammoth new safe into the Duncan jewelry store and took away two smaller ones.

It is safe to say that more than one Portsmouth man has thought longingly of southern California and Florida for the past few days.

There are pickled, limed and cold storage eggs that may be obtained at any of the markets. The real fresh article is very scarce and consequently the price is high.

The shifting of the wind to the southward and westward eased up on the cold problem, but there has been nothing to give any relief to the coal question. And there is no relief in sight.

The rise in temperature, which began at two o'clock Wednesday morning, continued right through until evening. At nightfall the mercury showed thirty-two or more degrees, or the thawing point.

Government work is being pushed at Portsmouth, and merchants are looking forward to the impetus which the finishing of the new paper mill will give to trade in general. Business as a whole is said to be somewhat dull, but not more so than is to be expected at this season of the year: collections fair.—Bradstreet's Trade Report.

THE STREETS OF TOKIO.

An Attractive Spectacle Presented
In Freeman's Hall.The Light And Color Of The Orient
Faithfully Reproduced.Japanese Flowers, Architecture And
Costumes Lead Beauty To
The Scene.

The streets of Tokio were transplanted on Wednesday evening and the light and color of the beautiful Japanese city were reproduced in Portsmouth. Freeman's hall, where the spectacle was presented, looked like a corner of the Orient and a more attractive scene could hardly be imagined.

Ranged about the hall, so close together as to form an almost perfect screen, were dozens of little trees, upon the slender branches of which were eight thousand Japanese cherry blossoms. These, which were of the most delicate shade of pink, gave an aspect of summer, in delightful contrast to the wintry appearance of the outside world.

In the centre of the hall and about the sides were numerous booths, from which articles of various kinds were sold, by ladies dressed in full Japanese costume. These booths took the form of pagodas, the only exception being the one in the upper right hand corner, which gave a faithful reproduction of the architecture and decorations of a typical Japanese dwelling.

The familiar fishing pond, which has been a feature of entertainments of this sort from time immemorial, was replaced by a Japanese well, filled nearly to the top with articles useful or otherwise, which one was privileged to draw out with the aid of a cord upon the payment of a small coin.

Appetizing lunches were dispensed from the dairy pagoda and this was one of the best patronized of all.

Over the stage was an immense Japanese umbrella, beneath which a dancing program was carried out.

This consisted of four numbers, including two short concerts by a solo band, a finely rendered vocal solo by Miss Frances P. Wendell and a Japanese fan drill. The music played by the band, despite the eastern dress worn by its members and the instruments upon which they played was decidedly occidental in its character. The first concert consisted of two selections and the second of three, the numbers being as follows:

Fair Harvard.
Solo, Annie Laurie. Miss Kennison
A Hot Time in the Old Town.
Kellar's American Hymn.
Auld Lang Syne.

The band was made up of the following ladies: Mrs. George Baker, conductor, Miss Carrie Craig, Mrs. A. P. Connor, Miss Alice Craig, Mrs. G. C. Humphrey, Miss Grace M. Kennison, Miss Emma Smart, Mrs. Annie Plaisted, Mrs. G. D. Whittem, Mrs. R. I. Walden, Miss Alice J. Hanscom, accompanist.

The participants in the Japanese drill follow: Misses Viola Brackett, Marion Brown, Florence Garrett, Edith Grant, Marion Grant, Florence Hanscom, Marion Hett, Alice Osgood, Ethel Pollard, Mollie Newton, Hope Walden, Marion White.

The pagoda committees in their entirety are given below:

Fletcher, Mary Freeman, Emma Smart, Rachael Tucker.

Japanese House—Mesdames George E. Leighton, Thornton Betton, Mary Stewart Cole, George French, James Hall, Harvey C. Rich, Allen A. Rand, Misses Alice E. Rand, Grace S. Rand, Grace Manent, Nellie M. Walden.
Fancy articles—Misses Alice J. Hanscom, Florence H. Dimick, Anna E. Mendum, Mesdames Albert H. Entwistle, John S. Grant, Clarence H. Paul.

Dairy—Mesdames Henry Wendell, Annie Brown, Joseph Hett, Frank C. Langley, Lyman T. Pray, Susan E. Preston, William H. White, Jr., Miss Nellie Whitcomb, Miss Lou Hough. These were lighted by electricity.

Japanese Well—Mesdames Clinton Humphreys, F. E. H. Marden, Richard Walden, Grace Kennison.

Aprons—Mesdames Adelaide P. Conner, Harry J. Freeman, Fannie S. Harbaway, Andrew P. Wendell, John H. Walton, George D. Whittem.

Ante-conante—Misses Alice White, Alice Norton.

Dolls—Mrs. Freeman R. Garrett, Misses Florence Garrett, Marion Grant, Grace Sides, Helen Garrett.

Handkerchiefs—Mesdames George S. Baker, Frank Laskey, Misses Alice M. Craig, Carrie A. Craig, Margaret Japanese Tea Table—Misses Frances P. Wendell, Antoinette Sides, Ruth Wendell.

Candy—Misses Margaret Garrett, Marion Brown, Annie M. Furber, Margaret Furber, Alice M. Gerrish, Florence Hanscom, Ella F. Lowd, Ethel Pollard, Mabel L. Shedd.

Ice Cream and Cake—Mesdames Lucy K. Lord, Fred S. Knowles, Annie M. Plaisted, C. E. Primmerman, Ella F. Sawyer, Misses Bessie Brown, Violet Brackett, Grace Brown, M. Ellen Gannon, Sarah Johnson, Marion Miller, Molly Newton, Bertha Plaisted, Masters Garland Bosworth, Curd, Masters Garland Bosworth, Curd.

The general chairman of all the committees is Mrs. Mary S. Cole.

Rev. George E. Leighton is chairman of advertising; the decorations are under the supervision of C. Fred Cole and Clarence H. Paul.

Mrs. Charles E. Lewis took tickets at the door.

The attendance was exceptionally good and the spectacle and accompanying entertainment were much enjoyed. The affair will be given again this evening with a change of program.

The general success must be gratifying to the ladies of the Universalist church, under whose auspices the spectacle was given.

STRUCK BY SHIFTING ENGINE.

Baker's Pung Of J. B. Menke Demolished At The Creek Crossing.

The baker's sleigh of J. B. Menke, driven by a young man named Hersey, was struck by a shifting engine at the Creek crossing on Wednesday and completely demolished. The horse was cleared from the wreck and escaped uninjured. The driver also luckily escaped with a few bruises.

W. C. T. U.

The W C T U. will meet with Mrs. L. E. Fogg, 6 Columbia street, (near the shoe factory) tomorrow, (Friday) at 3 p. m. Items of interest from the quarterly convention, and the bags for lumbermen need to be ready very soon. All members come and help. Take Islington street car.

SAME OLD THING.

Hard coal now sells for ten dollars per ton, that is, if you can induce the man who owns it to sell.

Itching piles? Never mind if physicians have failed to cure. Try Doan's Ointment. No failure there. 50 cents, at any drug store.

Ayer's Hair Vigor
Stops falling hair. Makes hair grow. Restores color. Cures dandruff.
J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

IMPRESSIVE RITES.

Body Of Midshipman Reginald T. Carpenter Laid At Rest In His Native City.

The body of Midshipman Reginald Thorne Carpenter arrived in this, his native city, at noon today, from Annapolis. It was accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Shipley, and her husband, Lieut. John H. Shipley, U. S. N., and his brother-in-law, Frederick M. Sise.

The body, which was wrapped in the American flag, was escorted to St. John's church, where burial rites took place at two o'clock. They were conducted by the rector, Rev. Henry E. Hovey. There was a large attendance.

Admiral Read, commandant of the navy yard, provided a naval escort, and at the conclusion of the impressive Episcopal service the body was taken to Proprietors' cemetery, where repulchre took place in the Admiral Carpenter plot.

Funeral Director O. W. Ham was in charge.

The floral display at the church was most beautiful. The casket, which was not opened, was almost hidden in the wealth of floral tributes. Mrs. Arthur W. Walker had charge of the flowers, her assistant being Mrs. W. A. Peirce.

The Naval band rendered several selections. A battalion of marines added much impressiveness to the services.

BREAK ON DANIEL STREET.

Tuttle's Cigar Factory Entered and Valuable Tobacco Stock Taken.

The cigar factory on Daniel street operated by a man named Tuttle was broken into on Wednesday and several bags of valuable tobacco taken.

The police have been notified of the break and on Wednesday evening were busy trying to get on the track of the thief or thieves.

It seems that entrance was gained to the factory by removing a board in the cellar partition which separated the factory property from the tenement in the rear.

PERSONALS.

G. T. Fogg is enjoying a fifteen days' leave of absence from the navy yard.

Arthur G. Webster of Boston is visiting friends and relatives in this city.

C. J. O'Keefe has entered the employ of the Portsmouth Brewing company in the cooper shop.

Rev. and Mrs. L. H. Thayer will be at home to the people of the North parish this afternoon and evening.

Mrs. M. F. Wentworth of Kittery has returned from a visit with Miss Margaret Chisholm at the new Columbia hotel, Portland.

Mrs. Johnson, wife of Admiral Mortimer L. Johnson, U. S. N., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew P. Preston, Miller avenue.

The engagement is announced of Miss Marion E. Stewart, a popular young clerk at French's, to F. Raymond Clark of Ehot, Me.

Stephen Connolly has resigned his position as watchman at the White Mountain Paper company's plant and returned to his home at Newton, Mass.

Miss Mollie Jenness of Baltimore, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Thomas Elwyn of Philadelphia, reached this city this forenoon as the guest of Miss Ida Marguerite Berry of State street. Miss Jenness was called here by the death of Midshipman Reginald Thorne Carpenter.

CHRISTMAS SALE.

The Rogers' Mission band connected with the North church is arranging to hold a Christmas sale next Wednesday in the chapel on Middle street from 6.30 p. m. to 9 p. m. The principal attraction will be basket work made by the children's circle, and there will also be tables for fancy work, home-made candy, ice cream and cake and chocolate.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Last Sunday morning a cottage meeting was announced to be held at Maplewood Farm, but as Mr. Foote is out of town for a few days it will not be held until next week.

One will be held, however, this evening at the residence of Solomon Littlefield, 18 Lincoln avenue, at half past seven o'clock.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Several of the construction workmen are taking vacations. The mechanics and laborers were paid off on Wednesday.

The U. S. S. Raleigh is expected to go into commission on Thursday, the 18th.

The weather of late has caused some of the granite cutters to seek warmer climates.

Two large boilers have arrived for Henderson's Point and another large one is expected.

The locomotive has had hard work getting through some places where the snow has filled in since Sunday.

The rigging has been put in place near the light plant and the iron smoke stack will be taken down on the first fair day.

Work at Henderson's Point was suspended by the night and day forces on Monday and Tuesday owing to the condition of the weather.

A car of soft coal is being unloaded by workmen from this city for John Pierce and company, to be used in the different boilers about the stone dock.

The first work of pouring off iron from the furnaces in the new construction foundry took place on Wednesday afternoon and everything went well. The equipments are up to date in the new foundry, including a small metal furnace, which is run by oil.

BOSTON GETS MORE COAL.

As a result of the moderation in wind and temperature, Boston was able to receive a supply of about 27,000 tons of coal on Wednesday. Most of it from the fleet that has been storm-bound back of the Cape for several days.

Some of it was sent off to Lynn and other points, and one lot of 2500 tons was consigned to the Everett coke works, but the greatest part was for local dealers.

This, with the 4500 tons received at that port Tuesday, makes a total of about 31,500 tons arriving in Boston since the cold snap set in.

OBSEQUIES.

The body of Mrs. Abbie A. Caverly, who died in this city Monday, was taken to Dover on Wednesday noon and the funeral services were held in the Washington street church. The funeral was largely attended by friends, a delegation of the Woman's Relief corps and Mount Washington lodge of Odd Ladies being present. The services were conducted by Rev. A. E. Wilson. There was a beautiful floral display. Interment was in the family lot in Pine Hill cemetery.

A SMOKE TALK.

The Portsmouth Engineers' club will hold a "smoke talk" and general discussion this evening in its rooms in the Chronicle building.

All those having questions to ask, hobbies to air, information to impart, or who are interested in engineering matters are cordially invited to be present and participate in the discussion.

Those intending to join are reminded that the charter will soon be closed; after which the process of becoming a member will involve some trouble and additional expense.

O. B. Y'S ENTERTAIN.

The O. B. Y's, a recently formed social organization, held an invitation dancing party in Conservatory hall on Wednesday evening. A large number of young people of this city were present and several from Dover were included in the list of guests.

The evening was passed very pleasantly and the O. B. Y's, established a record as entertainers. Music was provided by Harold N. Hett.

ORDAINED AND INSTALLED.

The ordination of William Reed of Somerville, Mass., to the Baptist ministry and his installation as pastor of the Baptist church at Cape Neddick, Me., afternoon and evening.

Mr. Reed is a graduate of the theological school at Amherst college and recently married Miss Mabel Gile, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Gile of this city.

The fuel shortage is making itself felt among the poor of our cities, and the hand of charity should be prompt and full.

TELEGRAPHIC ORDERS.

Work To Commence On The
Reina Mercedes At Once.Will Be Converted Into A First-Class
Receiving Ship.Modern Engines And Boilers To Be
Placed In The Ship—The Whole
To Cost \$340,000.

The following telegram was received today from a prominent Washington, D. C., official.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 11.
F. W. Hartford, The Chronicle, Portsmouth, N. H.:

Telegraphic orders have been sent the commandant navy yard to direct commencement of work rebuilding Reina Mercedes. Estimated cost in all departments \$340,000.

This means that work will be commenced on the former Spanish cruiser at once, as the surveys and estimates have already been made and the only thing lacking was word from Washington to start work.

Modern engines and boilers will be placed in the hull and the Mercedes will be made into one of the finest receiving ships in the navy.

THEIR FIRST A SUCCESS.

Concert And Dance Given By The Sons Of Veterans.

Marcus M. Collis camp, No. 53, Sons of Veterans scored a great success on Wednesday evening, with its first concert and dance and the event is likely to be made an annual one. There were fully three hundred people on the floor and the galleries were well filled with onlookers.

The dance order was a handsome one, with the badge of the order embossed on the cover and the list of dances was well chosen.

Joy and Philbrick's orchestra had been engaged, which fact alone was sufficient guarantee of excellent music, and the musicians amply justified their enviable reputation.

There was the usual one hour concert beginning at eight o'clock, this being followed by the grand march. Forty-five couples took part, led by Ralph C. Boyd and Miss Sumie Boyd.

Notwithstanding that this was the first experience of the Sons of Veterans as dance conductors, not a single hitch occurred to mar the pleasure of the evening. The dances were run off rapidly and Floor Marshal Boyd and his helpers saw to it that all those who wished partners were provided with them.

There were fifteen dances on the order, not including extras and the final waltz, The Union Forever. Midnight was long past when the lights were finally turned out and the dancers took their departure.

The floor was in charge of the following:

Floor Marshal, Ralph C. Boyd; Assistant Floor Marshals, Frank E. Moore, Calvin M. Boyd; Aids, George L. Collis, Fred L. Abbott, Perley Chick, Harry D. Oliver, Clarence Chick, Samuel B. Edwards, A. M. Doolittle, J. Will Rogers, Willard Chick, John Wetzel, William Wetzel, Benjamin F. Wagner, I. H. Washburn, Harry Kennedy, Edwin A. Weeks, Leon G. Young, Millard Chick, Benjamin Guyette, John Trask, Arthur W. Lang, Arthur G. Mates, Frank Dyer, W. L. Marlen, Frank Kimball, Charles L. Hoyt, Samuel B. Johnson, Herbert W. Edson, William H. Hall.

SHORT OF FUNDS.

Mascagni's Musicians Are Anxious For Their Salaries.

Pietro Mascagni has reached another crisis here, says a dispatch to the New York Times from Syracuse. At the end of the performance at the Wieting opera house the musicians demanded their salaries, threatening to return to New York unless paid. Mascagni said if he paid them he would have but \$75 left, which would not carry the company to Toronto.

The entire party is staying here, hoping some money may be obtained from Manager Herald, now at Scranton. If this is not done the tour may be abandoned again.

DOVER POST COMING.

C. W. Sawyer Post of Dover has voted to accept an invitation to visit Storers Post of this city on Wednesday evening, Dec. 17, to attend the annual reception of the local post.

Chrysanthemums

Cut Flowers

R. E. Hannaford's

FLORIST,
Newcastle Avenue,
TELEPHONE CON.

For Investment!

A DOUBLE HOUSE JUST
OFF MILLER AVENUE.

All improvements, 7 rooms on a side, rents for \$48 a month.

FRANK D BUTLER,
Real Estate and Insurance,
3 Market Street.

Your Winter Suit

Should be
WELL MADE.
It will be

STYLISH
And
PERFECT FIT.

The largest assortment of UP-TO DATE
SAMPLES to be shown in the city

Cleansing, Turning And
Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY,
Bridge Street.

Old Furniture
Made New.

Why don't you send some
of your badly worn uphol-
stered furniture to Robert H
Hall and have it re-uphol-
stered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions
And Coverings.

R. H. HALL
Hanover Street, Near Market.

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America's Highest grade.

Beech-Nut Ham and Bacon Always to
the Front.

Ballardvale Lithia, Sparkling and Delic-
ious.

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and Condiments.

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